The Weekly Herald.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,447. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865. FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

OUR LOSS.

The Great National Calamity.

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Secretary Seward Daggered in His Bed, but not Mortally Wounded.

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

Sad Details of the Terrible Event.

The Last Moments of the President.

SCENE AT THE DEATH BED.

OBSEQUIES TO THE LAMENTED DEAD.

The Life and Services of Mr. Lincoln.

IDENTIFICATION OF THE MURDERER.

John Wilkes Booth the Assassin.

THE CONSPIRATORS TRACKED.

Arrest of the Assassin of Secretary Seward.

Four of His Female Accomplices Caught.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Official Account of His Inauguration.

WHAT HIS POLICY WILL BE.

THE CABINET UNCHANGED.

&c., &c., &c.

THE OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

Secretary Stanton to General Dix.

War Department, Washington, April 15—1:30 A. M.

Major General Dix, New York —

This evening at about 9:30 P. M., at Ford's Theatre, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Harris and Major Rathburn, was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President.

The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre.

The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal.

The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted, and is now dying.

About the same hour an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretence of having a prescription was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat and two on the face.

It is hoped the wounds may not be mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The noise alarmed Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room, and he hastened to the door of his father's room, when he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful.

It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theatre this evening, but he started to Burlington at six o'clock this evening.

At a Cabinet meeting, at which General Grant was present, the subject of the state of the country and the prospect of a speedy peace were discussed. The President was very cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of General Lee and others of the confederacy, and of the establishment of government in Virginia.

All the members of the Cabinet except Mr. Seward, are now in attendance upon the President.

I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Frederick were both unconscious.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

War Department, Washington, April 15—3 A. M.

Major General Dix, New York —

The President still breathes, but is quite insensible, as he has been ever since he was shot. He evidently did not see the person who shot him, but was looking on the stage, as he was approached from behind.

Mr. Seward has rallied, and it is hoped he may live.

Frederick Seward's condition is very critical.

The attendant who was present was shot through the lungs, and is not expected to live.

The wounds of Major Seward are not serious.

Investigation strongly indicates J. Wilkes Booth as the assassin of the President. Whether it was the same or a different person that attempted to murder Mr. Seward remains in doubt.

Chief Justice Cartter is engaged in taking the evidence.

Every exertion has been made to prevent the escape of the murderer. His horse has been found on the road near Washington.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

THE PLOT OF THE ASSASSIN.

Secretary Stanton to General Dix.

War Department, Washington, April 15—4:10 A. M.

To Major General Dix:—

The President continues insensible, and is sinking.

Secretary Seward remains without change.

Frederick Seward's skull is fractured in two places, besides a severe cut upon the head. The attendant is still alive, but hopeless. Major Seward's wounds are not dangerous.

It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime—Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other a companion of his, whose name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape.

It appears, from a letter found in Booth's trunk, that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then because the accomplice backed out until "Richmond could be heard from."

Booth and his accomplice were at the livery stable at six o'clock last evening, and left there with their horses about ten o'clock, or shortly before that hour.

It would appear that they had for several days been seeking their chance, but for some unknown reason it was not carried into effect until last night.

One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore, the other has not yet been traced.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

Secretary Stanton's Second Despatch.

War Department, Washington, April 15, 1865.

To Major General Dix, New York —

Abraham Lincoln died this morning at twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

Secretary Stanton's Third Despatch.

War Department, Washington, April 15—3 P. M.

Major General Dix, New York —

Official notice of the death of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, was given by the heads of departments this morning, to Andrew Johnson, Vice President, upon whom the constitution devolved the office of President. Mr. Johnson, upon receiving this notice, appeared before the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the United States, and took the oath of office as President of the United States, and assumed its duties and functions. At twelve o'clock the President met the heads of departments in Cabinet meeting at the Treasury building, and among other business the following was transacted:—

First—The arrangements for the funeral of the late President were referred to the several secretaries, as far as relates to their respective departments.

Second—William Hunter, Esq., was appointed Acting Secretary of State during the disability of Mr. Seward and his son, Frederick Seward, the Assistant Secretary.

Third—The President formally announced that he desired to retain the present secretaries of departments of his Cabinet, and they would go on and discharge their respective duties in the same manner as before the deplorable event that had changed the head of the government.

All business in the departments was suspended during the day.

The surgeons report that the condition of Mr. Seward remains unchanged. He is doing well.

No improvement in Mr. Frederick Seward.

The murderers have not yet been apprehended.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO MINISTER ADAMS.

Acting Secretary Hunter to Mr. Derby.

Washington, April 15, 1865.

To J. C. Derby, United States Despatch Agent, New York —

Send a copy of the following to Mr. Adams at London by the steamer of to-day, if in time.—

Charles Francis Adams, &c., &c. —

The sad duty devolves upon me to announce the assassination of the President at Ford's theatre last night by a pistol shot from a person who entered his box for the purpose. The assassin escaped, but it is supposed has since been arrested.

The President died at half-past seven o'clock this morning.

Vice President Johnson has assumed the functions of President, having been sworn in by the Chief Justice.

About the same time an attempt was made by, it is believed, a different person to assassinate Mr. Seward; but the murderer only succeeded in inflicting painful and severe wounds, principally upon his face.

Mr. F. W. Seward was beaten over the head with a heavy weapon in the hands of the person who attacked his father, and is grievously hurt. His brother was also wounded by the dagger of the assassin, as was Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the department, who was with the secretary, and the male nurse in attendance.

WILLIAM HUNTER, Acting Secretary of State.

(The above despatch was sent off by the Portland steamer at three P. M. on Saturday.)

SEARCH FOR THE ASSASSINS.

Circular from the Provost Marshal General.

War Department, Provost Marshal General's Bureau, Washington, D. C., April 15—9:40 A. M.

It is believed that the assassins of the President and Secretary Seward are attempting to escape to Canada. You will make a careful and thorough examination of all persons attempting to cross from the United States into Canada, and will arrest suspicious persons. The most vigilant scrutiny on your part and the force at your disposal is demanded. A description of the parties supposed to be implicated in the murder will be telegraphed you to-day, but in the meantime be active in preventing the crossing of any suspicious persons.

By order of the SECRETARY OF WAR.

N. L. Jeffries, Brevet Brigadier General, Acting Provost Marshal General.

DETAILS OF THE CALAMITY.

THE HERALD DESPATCHES.

Washington, April 15—4:40 P. M.

THE DARK DAY OF THE NATION.

The sun set last night upon a jubilant and rejoicing people. The whole nation was exhilarated with the success which had attended our armies in the field and the final overthrow of the rebellion. But it rose this morning upon a sorrow stricken people. The flags which had waved from almost every housetop were lowered to half mast, the sunshine of yesterday was changed to mourning and weeping, and the day at Washington was heralded by the tolling of bells announcing to a sorrowing people the departure of the spirit of him who but yesterday was the Chief Magistrate of the nation. The Presidential mansion, which had been decorated and festooned with flags and evergreens, was changed to the sad and solemn drapery of mourning. The several departments, which but yesterday were the scene of joyous life and activity, to-day presented the stillness of the grave. During the night the hand of the assassin had deprived the nation of its Chief Magistrate, and the dagger had been applied to the prostrate form of the chief member of the Cabinet and those of his immediate household. For the first time in the annals of this democratic republican government the tragic scenes of the Roman empire and the French revolution had been enacted in our midst, and almost in sight of the place where repose the ashes of the Father of this free country. The ship of state for a brief space of time was without a pilot or helmsman. New hands were called upon to guide her in the storm, and we can only hope and pray that the Ruler of all things may grant that she may safely outride the storm and escape the rock upon which other nations have been wrecked, and make her onward voyage upon a calm and peaceful sea. The scenes inaugurated were so new, unexpected and startling to this country that the public were appalled at the shocking tragedy. We have read accounts of similar scenes in the history of other nations, but they were before never brought home to our doors. It is not, therefore, at all to be wondered at that the people were almost dumbfounded as the startling intelligence spread over the city that the assassin had carried out his hellish plot upon the person of the President of the United States.

THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY FOR THE THEATRE FORMED.

It was announced in the afternoon papers here yesterday that the President and Mrs. Lincoln and General Grant would attend Ford's theatre in the evening, to witness the representation of the American Cousin. When the public saw this announcement they had no idea of the result that was to follow. General Grant left in the evening train, with his wife, for Burlington, New Jersey. Both the President and Mrs. Lincoln were reluctant to attend the theatre, but the former thought they had better go, for the reason that General Grant would not be there, and the public would be disappointed (it having been so prominently announced) if they did not attend. It was the intention of Secretary Stanton to join them at the theatre, but pressing business prevented his going.

THE LAST WORDS FROM MR. LINCOLN'S PEN.

At about half-past seven P. M. Hon. George Ashmun called at the White House, and was ushered into the parlor, where Schuyler Colfax was seated, waiting for a short interview with the President on business which had a bearing upon his proposed overland trip. A few moments elapsed, when President Lincoln entered the room, and a short conversation took place, touching upon various matters. The President was in a happy and jovial frame of mind. Mr. Ashmun desiring to see him on special business, and there being no time to attend to it then, the President took out a card and, placing it on his knee, wrote on it as follows:—

Allow Mr. Ashmun and friend to come in at nine A. M. to-morrow. A. LINCOLN.
April 14, '65.

These were the last words that he penned. It was the last time that he signed his name to any order, document or message. The last words written by him were thus making an engagement for the morrow—an engagement which he was not allowed to meet. Before the hour had arrived he was no more.

THE DEPARTURE FOR THE THEATRE.

Mr. Lincoln finally stated that he must go to the theatre, and warmly pressed Speaker Colfax and Mr. Ashmun to accompany him, but they excused themselves on the score of previous engagements. At about eight P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln started for the carriage, the latter taking the arm of Mr. Ashmun and the President and Mr. Colfax walking together. As soon as the President and Mrs. Lincoln were seated in the carriage the latter gave orders to the coachman to drive around to Senator Harris' residence for Miss Harris. As the carriage rolled away they both said "Goodby, goodby," to Messrs. Ashmun and Colfax, and the carriage had in a moment more disappeared from the ground in front of the White House. A few moments later the Presidential party of four persons—namely, the President and Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris and Mr. Rathbon, of Albany, step-son of Senator Harris, arrived at the theatre and entered the front and left hand upper private box.

THE QUIET OF NIGHT RUDELY BROKEN.

The tranquil but joyous scenes which had characterized the national capital for several days past were everywhere manifest in the streets. Bands of music were performing pleasant airs in all directions, and there was nothing in the appearance of the city which indicated that any unusual scene was to transpire, much less that the tragic events which followed would take place. The city was fast settling down into the quiet of repose. Most of the citizens had sought the quiet of their residences. The theatres were the only places which presented any life, when the quiet was broken by the report flying like magic all over the city that the President and Secretary Seward had been assassinated. The reports were so contradictory, and the numerous opposite statements of men who claimed to be eye witnesses, rendered it impossible to get at the real facts for many hours. The following, however, are the most authentic accounts, and in the main are substantially correct, at least as near as can be obtained up to the present moment of writing.—

THE ASSASSINATION.

But a moment before the attack was made, the President was leaning forward, resting his head on his hand in his accustomed careless way, his eyes bent upon the stage, and enjoying a hearty laugh. A noise was heard and the form of a person descended from the box occupied by the President. With one leap he planted himself upon the stage and assumed a tragical posture, flourished a dagger, turned and faced the audience, shouting "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" also "The South is avenged!" in a tone sufficiently distinct to be heard in all parts of the theatre. The audience, of course, were shocked and dumbfounded. The suddenness of the affair and the melodramatic manner in which the desperado went through his performance gave to the whole thing the appearance of being part of the play. As quick as a flash he disappeared at the rear of the stage, followed by J. B. Stewart, a lawyer of this city, who only missed him by about four feet, as the door was closed by the assassin in Stewart's face. The delay in getting it open again gave him a few seconds' start, and he made his escape.

STATEMENT OF MISS HARRIS.

Miss Harris, who was in the box with the President, makes the following statement:—

Nearly one hour before the commission of the deed the assassin came to the door of the box, and looked in to take a survey of the position of its occupants. It was supposed at the time that it was either a mistake or the exercise of an impertinent curiosity. The circumstance attracted no particular attention at the time. Upon his entering the box again Major Rathbon arose and asked the intruder his business. He rushed past the Major without making a reply, and placing his pistol close to the back of the President's head, actually in contact with it, fired, and instantly sprang upon the cushioned balustrade of the box, when he made a backward plunge with his knife, aimed at the face or breast of Mr. Lincoln. Major Rathbon, springing forward to protect the President, received the stab in his arm. The murderer then jumped upon the stage and effected his escape.

MRS. LINCOLN'S STATEMENT.

The rapidity with which the fiendish act was committed upon the President was astounding. Mrs. Lincoln saw the form of a person go down from the box and thought that Mr. Lincoln had fallen out, and looked to see if she could see him on the floor, and barely saw the culprit jump to the stage when all was over; she turned her eyes to the box and saw that Mr. Lincoln's head had dropped forward upon his breast, and at once realized what had transpired. Thus it is that in an unexpected hour a great calamity has fallen upon the nation. All feel the affliction, from the highest to the lowest, and bow with grief at the sad and lamentable event.

EXCITEMENT IN THE THEATRE.

The most intense excitement reigned in the theatre. Every effort was made to quiet, but to no avail. A rush was made for the door, and the theatre was soon empty.

J. W. BOOTH IDENTIFIED AS THE ASSASSIN.

The circumstances of the murder, the air, manner and movements of the man were such that almost every person who had known J. Wilkes Booth declared at once that it was him. Some of the actors on the stage and members of the orchestra declared that they would be their life upon its being Booth. In making his escape he lost his hat, which was identified as Booth's. A spur was recognized as one obtained by Booth at a stable on that day. In fact the evidence momentarily accumulating fixes beyond a doubt the author of the bloody tragedy.

THE PRESIDENT REMOVED FROM THE THEATRE.

A guard of soldiers rushed to the box occupied by the President as soon as it was known that he was shot, and he was immediately taken out to the house of Mr. Peterson, on the opposite side of Tenth street.

THE MURDER OF THE PRESIDENT ANNOUNCED TO HIS SON.

The murder of the President was at once announced at Grover's theatre. Little Tad Lincoln was in attendance there, and the moment that he heard the statement he seemed to go almost crazy, shrieked and sobbed in a heartrending manner. The poor boy was taken to the White House, and was soon quieted when it was ascertained that his father was still alive.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. SEWARD.

Simultaneously with the tragic events at Ford's theatre, and, as near as can be ascertained, at the precise moment, another fiend entered the house of Secretary Seward, after some parleying with the servants, and it seems there dealt out his blows in all directions. Some six or seven persons who were in attendance upon the Secretary during the night have made their positive statements of the manner in which the assault was made there, but no two of them agree. It is well established that he applied at Seward's residence as the pretended bearer of a prescription of medicine. Having succeeded in evading the servant at the door he rushed to Seward's chamber, but was confronted by Fred Seward, when he had quite a parley for a moment about the medicine which he had been directed to deliver in person. Finding that he could not succeed in that way he made an attack upon Fred Seward. The desperado was a large and powerful man. He was determined to enter the bed-chamber, and drew his pistol and snapped it twice, but did not succeed in discharging it. He struck Seward twice upon the head with such force that it nearly felled him to the floor and crushed the skull in two or three places, but also breaking the pistol, separating the chamber from the barrel. He then immediately rushed into the room and applied his knife to Secretary Seward, who was lying prostrate in bed. It is evident, from the wounds, that he tried to cut the Secretary's throat. He succeeded in inflicting severe gashes upon his face, laying open both cheeks; but his blows were partially warded off by the bedclothes about the Secretary's neck and by the additional fact that Mr. Seward rolled out upon the floor. A soldier by this time had entered the room and sprung upon the assassin's back. He stabbed the soldier in the side and succeeded in breaking away, and, after wounding Major Seward, another son of the Secretary, and an attendant, succeeded in making his escape from the house, mounted his horse and rode away, shouting "*Sic semper tyrannis!*" as he sprang into the saddle.

THE ASSASSIN'S WEAPONS.

The pistol was a large navy revolver, and was broken to pieces by the force of the blows, and was one of Whitney's (of Connecticut) make. The knife was some ten or twelve inches in length, and was also left in the house. The only dangerous wounds inflicted there were those upon Frederick Seward.

THE CABINET INFORMED OF THE TRAGIC OCCURRENCE.

[illegible] was immediately sent to the War Department [illegible] of the department started for Stanton's residence. As they arrived in front of his house a man with a cloak about him rose from behind the box of a tree and left. Stanton, upon receiving notice, immediately hastened to Seward's residence, where he met most of the other members of the Cabinet. It was there that he received the intelligence of the assault upon Lincoln.

"SEWARD IS SAFE."

Surgeon General Barnes, who was at Willard's Hotel at the time, was sent for, and but a few moments elapsed before half a dozen physicians arrived at Seward's residence. A report started that Seward was dead. A messenger came for Dr. Barnes, summoning him into the presence of the President. He had barely time to make an examination of Secretary Seward's wounds, when he left. As he passed out of the house he whispered to a friend "Seward is safe."

THE PRESIDENT'S WOUNDS MORTAL.

This furnished relief and tended to control the anxiety upon Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Stanton and other members of the Cabinet hastened to the side of Mr. Lincoln. Medical and surgical aid was obtained and everything done that could be to relieve, and, if possible, restore the President to life, but it was soon ascertained that it was impossible for Mr. Lincoln to survive, the only question being how many hours he would linger.

THE EXCITEMENT AT WASHINGTON.

Guards were stationed at the corners of the streets leading to the house where the President's body lay. The excitement in the locality was intense. Loud cries of vengeance were uttered, and at one time it was feared that an attack would be made upon the Old Capitol prison, where were confined a large number of rebel prisoners, but under the precautionary measures of some of the more considerate all such demonstrations were prevented.

THE TELEGRAPH WIRES CUT.

The telegraph at the same time with the attack upon the President and Secretary Seward was interrupted. This necessitated the despatch of couriers in all directions. The wires were soon restored and communication with the fortifications in all directions secured.

GENERAL GRANT REPORTED KILLED.

About this time a rumor was started that General Grant had been killed, but there was no foundation whatever for the statement. Colonel Bowers telegraphed to General Grant, which reached him just as he arrived at the depot in Philadelphia. He replied that he was safe and would immediately return.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE AGAINST THE MURDERERS.

Thus passed the slow hours. Rumors, vague, contradictory, marvellous and startling, were floating about the city. Every few moments strong circumstantial evidence was turned up pointing directly to the parties who performed the atrocious deeds. Long before the President expired the authorities were perfectly satisfied as to who committed both the deeds. The city and military authorities commenced investigations. While the Cabinet ministers and other dignitaries, with the surgeons, were watching over the President every effort was made to capture the murderers. Couriers mounted on fleet horses rushed in and from the sound of the hoofs of the horses was heard in all directions. This sound mingled with that of the voices of the riders made the effect somewhat tragic. The city and military authorities deserve a great deal of credit for their energy and vigilance. The tidings at last came that one of the horses had been captured, nearly exhausted, at the outskirts of the city—the bridle bloody. This was identified as the horse ridden off by the assassin from Seward's residence. This gave some hope that the authors of the horrible crime might be captured. On this point speculations became numerous.

SCENES AT THE PRESIDENT'S DEATHBED.

As night had nearly passed away and the streaks of morn were discovered in the east the statement was made that the President might live a day yet. The excited crowds dispersed, leaving comparatively few in the streets. From the moment that the President was shot up to his death he was insensible, and exhibited no signs of pain, recognized no person, and, it is believed did not open his eyes. The blood troubled his breathing, often making it exceedingly difficult. He was watched with tender care, and all that could be was done for him; but his fate had been ruled. For some cause Providence had willed that he should be taken away from us. Vice President Johnson visited the President during the night, but remained only about an hour. In fact, many of those who had rushed to assist in taking care of the President, found that their presence obstructed rather than gave assistance, and therefore left. Among these were many members of Congress and Western men. The number present was reduced to but few before he breathed his last.

LAST MOMENTS OF THE PRESIDENT.

At about five o'clock this morning I reached the house of Mr. Peterson, where the President lay in his dying agonies. He was lying upon the bed, apparently breathing with great difficulty. He was entirely unconscious, as he had been ever since his assassination. His eyes were protruding from their sockets and suffused with blood. In other respects his countenance was unchanged. At his bedside were the Secretary of War, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior, Postmaster General and the Attorney General, Senator Sumner, General Farnsworth, General Todd, cousin to Mrs. Lincoln; Major Hay, H. B. Field, General Halleck, Major General Meigs, Rev. Dr. Gurley, Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, Drs. E. N. Abbott, R. K. Stone, C. D. Gatch, Neal Hall and Lieberman. In the adjoining room were Mrs. Lincoln, her son, Captain Robert Lincoln, Miss Harris, who was with Mrs. Lincoln at the time of the assassination of the President, Rufus F. Andrews and two lady friends of Mrs. Lincoln, whose names I did not ascertain. Mrs. Lincoln was under great excitement and agony, wringing her hands and exclaiming, "Why did he not shoot me instead of my husband. I have tried to be so careful of him, fearing something would happen, and his life seemed to be more precious now than ever. I must go with him," and other expressions of like character. She was constantly going back and forth to the bedside of the President, exclaiming, in great agony, "How can it be so!" The scene was heartrending, and it is impossible to portray it in its living light. It beggars description and can better be imagined than described. Captain Robert Lincoln bore himself with great firmness, and constantly endeavored to assuage the grief of his mother by telling her to put her trust in God and all would be well. Occasionally, being entirely overcome, he would give vent to most heartrending lamentations. He would recover himself and return to his mother, and, with remarkable self possession, try to cheer her broken spirits and lighten her load of sorrow. His conduct was the most remarkable exhibition of calmness in a trying hour that I have ever seen. About a quarter of an hour before the President died his breathing became very difficult, and in many instances seemed to have entirely ceased, so that the surgeons who were holding his pulse supposed him to be dead. He would again rally and breathe with so great difficulty as to be heard in almost every part of the house. Mrs. Lincoln took her last leave of him about twenty minutes before he expired, and was sitting in the adjoining room when it was announced to her that he was dead. When the announcement was made she exclaimed, "Oh, why did you not tell me that he was dying!" The surgeons and the members of the Cabinet, Senator Sumner, Captain Robert Lincoln, General Todd, Mr. Field and Mr. Andrews were standing at his bedside when he breathed his last. Senator Sumner, General Todd, Robert Lincoln and Rufus Andrews stood leaning over the headboard of the bed watching every motion of the beating heart of the dying President. Robert Lincoln was resting himself upon the arm of Senator Sumner. The members of the Cabinet were standing by the side of the bed—Secretary Stanton at the left of Mr. Andrews, Mr. Andrews near Mr. Lincoln's head. Next to him was Mr. Dennison, and the others arranged along at his left, and the surgeons were sitting upon the side and foot of the bed, holding the President's hands, and with their watches observing the slow declension of the pulse, and watching the ebbing out of the vital spirit. Such was the solemn stillness for the space of five minutes that the ticking of the watches could be heard in the room. At twenty-two minutes past seven A. M. his muscles relaxed and the spirit of Abraham Lincoln fled from its earthly tabernacle "to that bourne from which no traveller returns." As he drew his last breath the Rev. Dr. Gurley addressed the throne of Grace with a fervent prayer for his heartbroken family and his mourning country. The countenance of the President was beaming with that characteristic smile which only those who have seen him in his happiest moments can appreciate, and except the blackness of his eyes his face appeared perfectly natural. He died without a struggle, and without even a perceptible motion of a limb. Calmly and silently the great and good man passed away. The morning was calm, and the rain was dropping gently upon the roof of the humble apartment where they laid him down to die. Guards had been stationed to keep the people from the house, and no noise could be heard in the streets save the footsteps of the sentry passing to and fro, as he guarded all that remained of Abraham Lincoln. The body servant of the President entered the room just before he died, and as the breath left the body of Mr. Lincoln this servant manifested the deepest sorrow. All present felt the awful solemnity of the occasion, and no man could have witnessed the touching scenes without melting to tears. Even stoical Stanton, whose coolness and self possession were remarkable, could not keep back the silent monitors of the inward sorrow which rolled out from his eyes upon his cheeks. Mrs. Lincoln remained but a short time, when she was assisted into her carriage, and with her son Robert and other friends she was driven to the house where but last evening she left for the last time with her honored husband, who never again was to enter that home alive.

The following minutes, taken by Dr. Abbott, show the condition of the late President throughout the night:—

Eleven o'clock—Pulse 44.
Five minutes past eleven—Pulse 45 and growing weaker.
Ten minutes past eleven—Pulse 45.
Quarter past eleven—Pulse 42.
Twenty minutes past eleven—Pulse 45, respiration 27 to 29.
Twenty-five minutes past eleven—Pulse 42.
Thirty-two minutes past eleven—Pulse 48 and full.
Forty minutes past eleven—Pulse 45.
Quarter to twelve—Pulse 45, respiration 22.
Twelve o'clock—Pulse 48, respiration 22.
Quarter-past twelve—Pulse 48, respiration 21. Ecchymosis both eyes.
Half-past twelve—Pulse 45.
Thirty-two minutes past twelve—Pulse 60.
Thirty-five minutes past twelve—Pulse 66.
Forty minutes past twelve—Pulse 69, right eye much swollen and ecchymosis.
Forty-five minutes past twelve—Pulse 70.
Fifty-five minutes past twelve—Pulse 80, struggling motion of arm.
One o'clock—Pulse 86, respiration 30.
Half-past one—Pulse 95, appearing easier.
Forty-five minutes past one—Pulse 86, very quiet, respiration irregular. Mrs. Lincoln present.
Ten minutes past two—Mrs. Lincoln retired with Robert Lincoln to an adjoining room.
Half-past two—President very quiet, pulse 64, respiration 28.
Fifty-two minutes past two—Pulse 48, respiration 30.
Three o'clock—Visited again by Mrs. Lincoln.
Twenty-five minutes past three—Respiration 24, and regular.
Thirty-five minutes past three—Prayer by the Rev. Dr. Gurley.
Four o'clock—Respiration hard, [illegible].
Quarter past four—Pulse 60, respiration 25.
Fifty minutes past five—Respiration 28, regular, sleeping.
Six o'clock—Pulse failing; respiration 28.
Half-past six—Still failing and labored breathing.
Seven o'clock—Symptoms of immediate dissolution.
Twenty-two minutes past seven—Death.

POST-MORTEM EXAMINATION OF THE BODY.

A post-mortem examination was immediately held, and the ball extracted from the front lobe of the brain. The body was then taken to the Presidential mansion, and will there be embalmed preparatory to its conveyance to its final resting place.

A few locks of hair were removed from the President's head for the family previous to the remains being placed in the coffin.

THE CABINET CONVENED IN AN ADJOINING ROOM.

Immediately after the President expired Secretary Stanton convened the Cabinet in an adjoining room. What there took place I am, of course, unable to say.

A few moments after the death of the President Secretary Stanton despatched one of his couriers to have the bells throughout the city rung. The order was executed without delay. The first notification that the public had here of the death of the President was through the tolling of the bells. It was generally, and in fact universally known that it was impossible for Mr. Lincoln to live but still the intelligence that he had actually breathed his last greatly increased the gloom, and the whole city seemed to be bowed down with grief. Sorrow, sadness and woe were depicted upon every countenance on account of our great national calamity. Arrangements were at once made for the removal of the body to the White House.

The remains of the late President were placed in a temporary coffin and removed to the White House [illegible] nine o'clock this morning.

An escort of cavalry—Union Light Guard—under command of Lieutenant Jameson, accompanied the remains, which were followed by General Augur, commanding Department of Washington, Colonel [illegible], depot quartermaster, [illegible] of the War Department, Captain Finley Anderson, Assistant Adjutant General Hancock's corps, [illegible], clothing depot, Captain J. H. Crowell and [illegible]. The solemn procession moved slowly up Tenth street [illegible] and thence to the White House, the large [illegible] out along the route standing uncovered. Immediately, on the guard being removed a rush was made [illegible] the house occupied during the night by the President, and the crowd remained about the entrance for some time.

THE CONDITION OF THE SEWARD FAMILY.

The death of the President again turned the attention of the public to the family of Seward. I doubt if there ever was so great subdued and painful [illegible] which existed here. Every scrap of news relative to the wounds of Seward, and those of his household, was seized with great avidity.

HOW SECRETARY SEWARD RECEIVED THE NEWS OF THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

Secretary Stanton called upon Seward just before twelve o'clock. Mr. Seward recognizing him at once, asked him why the President had not called upon him. Seward up to this had not known, [illegible] had the remotest idea that the assassin had attacked any person outside of his house. Upon Stanton, therefore, devolved the unpleasant duty of informing him of the fate of the President. Considering it best not to keep him longer [illegible], to [illegible] of the sad event, Stanton gave him a short and [illegible] statement of what had transpired, and he at once appeared to comprehend the great extent of the past night. Instead of having the effect to depress him it seemed to nerve him to meet his own affliction, and his symptoms have been encouraging and hopeful all day. The other members of his household and attendants who were wounded appear to have been more injured than supposed last night. Frederick Seward and one of the attendants are in a more precarious condition than Secretary Seward. The symptoms of the former are hopeful, but he is in a critical condition. The plate of skull has been taken out, and it is probable the next twenty-four hours will decide the question whether he will recover or not.

WASHINGTON IN MOURNING.

The entire city is draped in mourning. It is said that all are engaged in draping their buildings [illegible]. The department buildings were all [illegible] draped. The War Department was [illegible]. The pillars were thickly draped, and the entire [illegible] richly festooned with black. The other buildings were arranged with good taste, but not so extensively as the War Department. The hotels, private residences and places of business were also appropriately [illegible] black. In short, a mantle of gloom was thrown over the national capital.

The day of the funeral has not, up to this [illegible] been fixed, the family not having yet been consulted about it. It may take place on Monday, or at any rate not later than Thursday, as had been suggested by some. The remains will be removed to Springfield, Illinois.

The city councils met this evening to take such action as will be expressive of their regret for the death of the President.

The clergy of the city have also called a meeting for a similar purpose.

Nothing has been talked of or thought about here to-day except the atrocious assassination and attempt at assassination made last evening by secession sympathizers and desperadoes. Hundreds of absurd rumors have been circulated all day. There has been no disturbance, and no attempts at disturbance, save a few individual collisions with parties who were wicked and foolish enough to give utterance to disloyal or atrocious sentiments. In every case of this kind the parties were promptly arrested and committed to the guard house. In the present temper of the public no tolerance will be shown towards those who are disposed to manifest sympathy with assassins, or the cause which they are attempting to [illegible]. These diabolical outrages here, for the time at least, caused a great revulsion of public feeling, and there is little disposition to conciliate or temper justice with mercy. This feeling of resentment against the mass of the rebels will doubtless be moderated when a full investigation shall have shown that there rebels have been committed by a few fanatical zealots, crazed by the ruin which has overtaken the cause of treason, and the destruction and extinction of their bogus confederacy.

To-night the streets are more quiet, and the excitement is gradually subsiding. Everything possible is being done to secure the assassins.

The church of Dr. Gurley, where Mr. Lincoln usually attended service, has been very beautifully draped with mourning both inside and out. The pew usually occupied by the President and his family has been appropriately decorated with the habiliments of woe, and will to-morrow be closed. To-morrow is Communion Sabbath, and, under the afflicting circumstances, the services will be peculiarly impressive and affecting.

Washington, April 16—11:45 A. M.

An autopsy of the corpse of Mr. Lincoln is now being made at the White House. The coffin has been prepared, and the body will be placed in it as soon as the embalming process is completed. The embalming of the body has been entrusted to Dr. Brown, of the firm of Brown & Alexander, embalmers, of this city. The coffin is of handsome mahogany, covered with black cloth and lined with lead, with an interior lining of white silk. Upon a silver plate is the inscription:—

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,
BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809,
DIED APRIL 15, 1865.

The body will be embalmed by three o'clock, and preparations will be made for the body of the President to lie in state at the White House on [illegible].

A dense crowd accompanied the remains to the White House, where a military guard excluded the crowd, allowing none but persons of the household and personal friends of the deceased to enter the premises, [illegible] Yates and Representative Farnsworth being among the number admitted.

The body is being embalmed, with a view to its removal to Illinois.

Flags over the departments and throughout the city are at half mast. Scarcely any business is being transacted anywhere, either in private or public [illegible].

Over the city, without any preconcert whatever, [illegible] display their premises with festoons of mourning.

The bells are tolling mournfully. All [illegible] [illegible]. Strong men weep in the [illegible]. The grief is widespread and deep, and in strange contrast to the joy so lately manifested over our recent military victories.

This is indeed a day of gloom.

The government departments are closed by order and will be draped with the usual emblems of mourning.

Immediately after the President's death a Cabinet meeting was called by Secretary Stanton, and held in the room in which the corpse lay. Secretaries Stanton, Welles and Usher, Postmaster General Dennison and Attorney General Speed were present. The results of the conference are as yet unknown.

CONDITION OF THE SECRETARY AND ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

Mr. Fred Seward's skull has been trepanned, and he is as comfortable as could be expected. There are no additional unfavorable symptoms and but slight hopes of his recovery. Secretary Seward remains about the same through the day.

At the Cabinet meeting yesterday, which lasted over two hours, the future policy of the government towards Virginia was discussed, the best feeling prevailing. It is stated that *it was determined to adopt a very lenient policy*, as was recommended by the President. It is said that this meeting was the most harmonious held for over two years, the President exhibiting throughout that magnanimity and kindness of heart which has characterized his treatment of the rebellious States, and which has been so illy requited on their part. One of the members of the Cabinet remarked to a friend he met at the door that "the government was to-day stronger than it has been for three years past."

Washington, April 16, 1865.

This has been a solemn and mournful day in Washington. The streets have been quiet. It is true that a num-

ber of people, with sad and dejected countenances, have been wandering about the streets looking at the buildings where the tragic deed was committed, but their step was that of the funeral train. Slowly and sadly they trod the pavement. All signs of excitement has disappeared. The sky was clear, the day overhead was bright and cheerful, furnishing a great contrast with the sad countenances of the people. Yesterday a calm and drizzling rain came upon us with the opening of day, and Heaven was weeping over the desperate deeds of the assassin. It looked as if nature had joined with the mourning of the nation. But to-day nature has put on a cheerful face. The parks in front of the White House and Secretary Seward's residence were dressed in brilliant green, the foliage being just far enough advanced to present a cheerful and gay appearance. But what a contrast with the sadness which reigns within the above dwellings! Sentinels are stationed at the gates of the walks and drives leading from Pennsylvania avenue to the White House, and no person, except upon official business, or those who have been sent to console with the bereaved family of the late Chief Magistrate, are allowed to desecrate the spot or disturb the solemnity of the place even by the sound of a footstep.

Guards are stationed in front of Mr. Seward's residence, and no person is permitted to pass on the pavement or in any way disturb the repose of the afflicted within. A watchful and careful interest is manifested everywhere.

THE MORNING SERVICES

in the churches were well attended. Many who are seldom seen within the places of worship were there to-day, and those who are regular attendants at churches on Sunday were more punctual than usual. The services everywhere were interesting and solemn. In many places men, women and children, old and young, wept as they never wept before.

IMPROVEMENT IN MR. SEWARD.

Secretary Seward showed this morning marked signs of improvement. He conversed freely. Thurlow Weed spent nearly an hour at his bedside talking with him. At Mr. Seward's request the accounts of the tragic affair in the morning papers were read to him.

THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION SAVES HIS LIFE.

About eleven o'clock Surgeon General Barnes stated that the Secretary was better than he had been since his fall from his carriage. It appears that the bleeding of his wounds was beneficial to him. The blood had been gathering about his face, and the day that he was stabbed the physicians had commenced considering the question of lancing his cheek to relieve him. *The assassin performed this work for them by cutting gashes in each cheek, and the prospects are that he will soon recover.*

THE WOUNDS OF MAJOR SEWARD.

There has been considerable misunderstanding as to what other members of the family were wounded. Major Augustus Seward, the oldest son, is a paymaster in the army. He was cut in several places, but not dangerously. This is the son who has been in some of the despatches called William H., Jr., and Clarence. Clarence A. Seward is a nephew of the Secretary, and was in New York when the awful tragedy took place. Frederick W. Seward is the second son, and the Assistant Secretary of State. He met the assassin at the door, and was there felled to the floor by blows administered with a navy pistol, with such force as to break the pistol and separate the chambers from the barrel. Frederick disposed of, the dastard went into the room and attacked the Secretary. The male attendants and soldier nurses were the only other persons injured.

MRS. LINCOLN REMAINS SECLUDED.

As yet few visitors, and only those who are known to sympathize deeply in the family affliction, have been admitted to the mansion. In this hour of her deep affliction Mrs. Lincoln has been attended only by General J. B. S. Todd and her two sons, Robert and little Tad, until to-day. Mrs. Secretary Welles has been with her all day. Mrs. Lincoln has refused to receive any visits of condolence, and has consented to see only Secretary Stanton of the Cabinet, who had an interview with her this afternoon to ascertain her wishes in regard to the funeral ceremonies. Her sister, Mrs. Grimsley, who has been much with her, is expected to arrive here on Tuesday next. Mrs. Lincoln has been much prostrated by this deep and mournful tragedy, which, in the moment of his greatest triumph, has bereft her of him whose greatness and goodness was her great pride. She has, however, borne the blow with heroic firmness, and while trying to comfort her sons for their great loss, has, under the ministrations of Dr. R. K. Stone, the family physician, been enabled to bear the sad blow that has befallen her household.

Yesterday Surgeon General Barnes, Dr. Stone, the late President's family physician; Drs. Crane, Curtis, Woodward, Toft and other eminent medical men, performed an autopsy on the body of the President.

The external appearance of the face was that of a deep black stain about both eyes. Otherwise the face was very natural.

The wound was on the left side of the head, behind, on a line with and three inches from the left ear.

The course of the ball was obliquely forward, toward the right eye, crossing the brain obliquely a few inches behind the eye, where the ball lodged.

In the track of the wound were found fragments of bone which had been driven forward by the ball.

The ball was found imbedded in the anterior lobe of the west hemisphere of the brain.

The orbit plates of both eyes were the seat of comminuted fracture, and the orbits of the eyes were filled with extravasated blood.

The serious injury to the orbit plates was due to the contre coup, the result of the intense shock of so large a projectile fired so closely to the head.

The ball was evidently a Deringer, hand cast, and from which the neck had been clipped.

A shaving of lead had been removed from the ball in its passage through the bones of the skull, and was found in the orifice of the wound. The first fragment of bone was found two and a half inches within the brain; the second and a larger fragment about four inches from the orifice. The ball lay still further in advance. The wound was half an inch in diameter.

The coffin of the President measures in the clear six feet and six inches in length, and eighteen inches in breadth at the breast.

A strong military guard has been placed around the residences of the several Cabinet officers and around the Executive mansion.

ADDITIONAL ACCOUNTS OF THE ASSASSINATION.

Several accounts have been given of the circumstances attending the murder of President Lincoln. The following thrilling and detailed accounts have been obtained from those who were immediately in attendance upon him just before, at the time of the murder and just after the fatal shot was fired. They may differ in some minor details from some of those hitherto given, but in the main agree with them, and the differences may be accounted for by the various impressions received in a moment of so much intense excitement.

MAJOR RATHBUN'S STATEMENT.

The President's box at Ford's theatre is a double one, or what ordinarily constitutes two boxes, in the second tier, at the left of the stage. When occupied by the Presidential party the separating partition is removed, and the two are thus thrown into one. This box is entered from a narrow, dark hallway, which is in turn separated from the dress circle by a small door. The examination of the premises discloses the fact that the assassin had fully and deliberately prepared and arranged them for his diabolical purpose previous to the assembling of the audience. A piece of board one inch thick, six inches wide and about three feet in length served for a bar, one end being placed in an indentation excavated in the wall for the purpose about four feet from the floor and the other against the moulding of the door panel a few inches higher than the end in the wall, so that it would be impossible to jar it out of place by knocking on the door on the outside. The demon having thus guarded against intrusion by any of the audience, next proceeded to prepare a means of observing the position of the parties inside the box. With a gimlet or small bit he bored a hole in the door panel which he afterwards reamed out with his knife so as to leave it little larger than a buckshot on the inside, while it was sufficiently large on the outside in the dark entry for him to place his eye against with convenience, and see the position occupied by the President and his friends. Both box doors were perforated in like manner. But there were spring locks on each of these doors and it was barely possible that they might be fastened. To provide against such an emergency the screws which fasten the bolt hasps to the wood had been partially withdrawn, and left so that while they would hold the hasps to the wood they would afford little or no resistance to a strong pressure upon the door from the outside.

DELIBERATE PREPARATIONS FOR THE MURDER.

Having thus provided for a sure and easy entrance to the box, the next business was to insure a clear and unobstructed passage to the locality of the victim by such an arrangement of the chairs and sofas as would place the other occupants at considerable distance from him. The rocking or easy chair occupied by Mr. Lincoln was found in the front corner of the box farthest from the stage. Another, for Mrs. Lincoln, a little more remote from the front, while the other chairs and a sofa were all placed on the side nearest the stage, leaving the centre of the spacious box clear for the bloody operations of the actor. These preparations were neither conceived by a maddened brain, designed by a fool, nor executed by a drunkard. They bear most unmistakable evidence of genius, industry and perseverance to the perfect accomplishment of a deliberate murder.

At a few minutes past eight in the evening the President and Mrs. Lincoln called at the residence of Senator Harris, corner of Fifteenth and H streets, where they took Miss Clara Harris and Major Henry R. Rathbun, United States Army, into their carriage, and proceeded to the theatre. Shortly after they entered the fatal box the President seated himself in the chair designed for him by the assassin. Mrs. Lincoln took one near him, Miss Harris the one at the opposite corner fronting the audience, and Major Rathbun seated himself upon the sofa, a few feet behind Miss Harris. There were no other persons in the box, and no one entered or left it until about the time of the assassination. Charles Forbes, the personal attendant of the President, had been told by Mrs. Lincoln to remain near the box, as he might be wanted. The President seemed well, though somewhat sad, and spoke very little. He arose once during the performance, went to the door of the box, put on his overcoat and then returned to his chair and sat down.

The deed was perpetrated during the second scene of the third act of the piece, by some man who must have approached stealthily and unseen through the dark passage at the back of the box. Major Rathbun was not aware of his presence till hearing the report of a pistol, and, looking round, saw the flash, and dimly through the smoke the form of a man in the box, not more than six feet from the President. As the Major sprang toward him he heard him shriek some word like "Freedom!" He then seized him. The assassin shook loose from the officer's grasp, and at the same time made a violent thrust at his left breast with the knife which he held in his hand. Major Rathbun caught the blow on his left arm near the shoulder, and at once sprang for him again, but only succeeded in grasping his clothing, which he partly tore from him as he leaped from the box to the stage. The Major then called out 'Stop that man,' and, supposing it impossible for him to escape through the crowd below, rushed back to the President and to the aid of Mrs. Lincoln, who, for the first time realizing what had occurred, was shrieking for help. The President had not changed his position, except that his eyes were closed and his head slightly bent forward. Major Rathbun saw at a glance that he was mortally wounded. He went to the door of the box for the purpose of procuring medical aid, and to his astonishment found the outer door at the end of the dark hall from which the boxes are entered firmly barred on the inside with a piece of wood wedged across about four feet from the floor, so that those outside who were knocking for admission could not get in. Tearing away the fastenings and passing in one or two persons who represented themselves as surgeons, he requested Captain Crawford to prevent all other persons from entering the box, and begged the audience to disperse.

When the surgeons had concluded their examination it was decided to remove the body from the theatre, and accordingly the whole party, including Major Rathbun, who had charge of Mrs. Lincoln, proceeded to a house opposite. It was now found that the Major was seriously wounded, and becoming quite faint from loss of blood. He was sent home by his surgeon.

THE RAPIDITY OF THE ASSASSIN'S MOVEMENTS.

The whole time occupied from the firing of the pistol in the box to the leaping upon the stage was not over thirty seconds. The President never spoke or unclosed his eyes from this time until his death. The clothing of Major Rathbun and the dress of Miss Harris were besprinkled with blood from the wound of the Major. The wound of the President did not bleed at all.

MISS LAURA KEENE'S STATEMENT.

Prominent among those mentioned in connection with the incidents of the late tragical death of our worthy President is the name of Miss Laura Keene, the actress. In order to place her right in the history the following brief will suffice:—

Miss Keene was behind the scenes at the precise time of the shooting, waiting to come on the stage. She was near the place theatrically known as the [illegible]. She was on the northern side of the theatre, while the President's box was on the southern side. Miss Keene's position was near the prompter's desk; but as that official was about calling some of the actors she placed herself near the point where she could more readily enter upon her part. She was at the time expecting to see the ingress of Mr. Spear, whose part was at hand, and prepared herself to break his fall as he entered in a drunken scene, but instead of receiving Mr. Spear Mr. Booth pushed his way suddenly through the side scene, striking Miss Keene on the hand with his own, in which he held the dagger. She for a second looked at him and saw it was another person from the one she expected, and instantaneously she heard the cry that the President was shot. The cry was spontaneous among the audience, and many of them were making for the stage. She then knew something was occurring, as women were screaming, men hallooing and children crying, as if a fire panic had taken place. Miss Keene went to the front of the stage, and, addressing the bewildered audience, said, "For God's sake have presence of mind and keep your places, and all will be well." Notwithstanding this appeal the audience were boisterous, and while all seemed willing to detect the perpetrator of the great crime, but one made a move to this end. Scarcely had the perpetrator of the crime jumped from the President's box to the stage, than he was followed by Mr. Stewart, one of the auditors. As Mr. Booth crossed the stage he met and struck at the carpenter with the dagger he held, and instantaneously made his exit to the rear of the theatre, where his horse was in readiness, and thence made his escape. Miss Keene, after endeavoring arresting the panic and consternation in the audience, heard the cry of Miss Harris, saying "Miss Keene, bring some water." Miss Keene, responding to the call, made her way, which was rather circuitous, through the dress circle to the President's box, and got there a few moments after the occurrence. There she saw Mrs. Lincoln, in the agony of a devoted wife, uttering the most piteous cries. Miss Keene attempted to pacify her, at the same time offering the good offices in her power, but she was convinced from her observation that human help was in vain. Miss Keene remained with the President until he was taken from the theatre.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF MR. LINCOLN'S LAST DAYS.

At the last Cabinet meeting which Mr. Lincoln attended, on Friday, at which Lieutenant General Grant was present, he turned to the General and asked him if he had heard from General Sherman. General Grant replied that he had not, but was hourly in expectation of receiving despatches from him, announcing the surrender of Johnston.

"Well," said the President, "you will hear very soon now, and the news will be important."

"Why do you think so?" said the General.

"Because," said Mr. Lincoln, "I had a dream last night, and ever since the war began I have invariably had the same dream before any very important military event occurred." He then instanced Bull run, Antietam, Gettysburg, &c., and said that before each of these events he had had the same dream, and, turning to Secretary Welles, said:—

"It is in your line, too, Mr. Welles. The dream is that I saw a ship sailing very rapidly, and I am sure that it portends some important national event."

On Friday evening the most important event of the last four years occurred, and to-day the expected news of Johnston's surrender was received. The assassination of the President recalled the incident forcibly to the recollection of those present.

THE EFFECT ON THE FINANCES.

There is no necessity for any feeling of uneasiness in regard to the financial effect of the change in the administration. There is the best authority for saying that there will be no change in the policy of the government which will unfavorably affect the finances. Everything will proceed as before, and with the same success which has thus far characterized Secretary McCulloch's able administration of the financial affairs of the nation.

EXCITEMENT OF THE PEOPLE ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE REBEL GENERAL PAINE.

Our people were greatly disturbed about four o'clock this afternoon by the appearance on the streets of the rebel Major General Paine and staff, who had been brought in from Virginia, under guard. It is said General Paine was one of the paroled officers of General Lee's army, who had been permitted to visit Fairfax county for ten days, with the privilege of asking for an extension of the period of his visit. The ten days having nearly expired he had sent his papers to General Hancock asking for the extension. A party of our cavalry came upon him yesterday, and finding him and the members of his staff without papers to show their right to be there brought them in under guard. No sooner did the crowd get a view of the rebel gray uniforms than becoming highly excited, it followed him, increasing in volume at every step till it numbered several hundred by the time it reached Colonel Ingraham's office. As the prisoners passed in at the door a grand rush was made, mingled with shouts and cries of "Hang them!" "Hang the rebels!" The tumult soon became so great as to threaten serious consequences.

Ex-Senator Hale came out of the office and explained in a speech. Gen. Spinner also talked to the multitude, and begged the people to quietly disperse. He was followed by Col. Taylor, Chief of Staff, and Gen. Augur, in a few words intended to allay excitement. Meanwhile a carriage was brought up on a side street, while the officers were passed out the back way, hurried into it and driven rapidly to the Old Capitol prison for protection. Shortly after the crowd quietly dispersed, and the excitement passed away without undue excitement.

THE PRESIDENT WARNED OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE CONSPIRACY.

It was ascertained some weeks ago from personal friends of the late President that he had received several private letters warning him that an attempt would probably be made upon his life; but to this he did not seem to attach much if any importance. It has always been thought that he was not sufficiently careful of his individual safety in his last visit to Virginia.

It is known that on frequent occasions he would start from the Executive Mansion for his summer country residence at the Soldiers' Home without the usual cavalry escort, which often hurried and overtook him before he had proceeded far. It has always been understood that this escort was accepted by him only on the importunity of his friends as a matter of precaution.

The President before retiring to bed would, when important military events were progressing, visit the War Department, generally alone, passing over the dark intervening ground even at late hours on repeated occasions, and after the morning letters had been received several close and intimate friends, armed for any emergency, were careful that he should not continue his visits without their company. For himself the President seemed to have no fears.

The above facts have heretofore been known to the writer of this telegram, but for prudential reasons he has not stated them until now.

THE ASSASSINS.

WASHINGTON, April 15—7:45 P. M.

Fortunately the belief that an extensive conspiracy of desperadoes had been organized for murder on an extensive scale, various arrests have been made by the police and the police justices, and the several cases are undergoing examination.

Colonel Ingraham, Provost Marshal of the defences north of the Potomac, is engaged in taking testimony to-day—all of which fixes the assassination upon J. Wilkes Booth.

Judge Olin, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, and Justice Miller are also engaged to-day at the Police Headquarters, on Tenth street, in taking the testimony of a large number of witnesses.

Lieutenant Tyrell, of Colonel Ingraham's staff, last night proceeded to the National Hotel, where Booth had been stopping, and took possession of his trunk, in which were found a colonel's military dress coat, two pairs of handcuffs, two boxes of cartridges, and a package of letters, all of which are now in the possession of the military authorities.

One of these letters, bearing the date of Hookstown, Md., seems to implicate Booth. The writer speaks of "the mysterious affair in which you are engaged," and urges Booth to proceed to Richmond and ascertain the views of the authorities there upon the subject. The tenor of the letter endeavors to persuade Booth from carrying his designs into execution at that time, for the reason, as the writer alleges, that the government had its suspicions aroused. The writer of the letter seems to have been implicated with Booth in the "mysterious affair" referred to, as he informs Booth in the letter that he would prefer to express his views verbally, and then goes on to say that he was out of money, had no clothes, and would be compelled to leave home, as his family were desirous that he should dissolve his connection with Booth. This letter is written on note paper in a small, neat hand, and simply bears the signature of "Sam."

The assassin of President Lincoln left behind him his hat and a spur.

The hat was picked up in the President's box, and has been identified by parties to whom it has been shown as the one belonging to the suspected man, and accurately described as the one belonging to the suspected man by other parties not allowed to see it before describing it.

The spur was dropped upon the stage, and that also has been identified as the one procured at a stable where the same man hired a horse in the evening.

Two gentlemen who went to the Secretary of War to apprise him of the attack on Mr. Lincoln met at the residence of the former a man muffled in a cloak, who, when accosted by them, hastened away.

It had been Mr. Stanton's intention to accompany Mr. Lincoln to the theatre and occupy the same box, but the press of business prevented.

It therefore seems evident that the aim of the plotters was to paralyze the country by at once striking down the head, the heart and the arm of the country.

As soon as the dreadful events were announced in the streets Superintendent Richards and his assistants were at work to discover the assassin.

In a few moments the telegraph had aroused the whole police force of the city.

Mayor Wallach and several members of the city government were soon on the spot and every precaution was taken to preserve order and quiet in the city.

Every street in Washington was patrolled.

At the request of Mr. Richards General Augur sent horses to mount the police.

Every road leading out of Washington was strongly picketed, and every possible avenue of escape was thoroughly guarded.

Steamboats about to depart down the Potomac were stopped.

It is rendered highly probable from the evidence obtained that the man who stabbed Mr. Seward and his sons is John Surratt, of Prince George county, Md. The horse he rode was hired at Naylor's stable on Fourteenth street. Surratt is a young man, with light hair and goatee. His father is said to have been postmaster of Prince George county.

About eleven o'clock last night two men crossed the Anacostia bridge—one of whom gave his name as Booth and the other as Smith. The latter is believed to be John Surratt.

WASHINGTON, April 16—11:45 P. M.

Every hour brings to light additional circumstantial evidence pointing conclusively to parties who committed the diabolical deeds. Evidence sufficient has accumulated to implicate some six different persons in the plot, all of them from this section and Maryland. The letters and memoranda found in Booth's trunk reveal many astonishing facts, and show the preparations that he had made to accomplish the fiendish deed. Two pair of handcuffs and a gag were also found among his effects.

It seems that Booth had leased a stable in the alley in the rear of the theatre. He hired a horse from a livery stable in the afternoon, and took it to the alley, and hired a servant of the lady from whom he had leased the stable to watch the horse. All at once the horse disappeared, and the servant supposed that it had escaped. But it seems that the horse only left when Booth had mounted him.

Booth's mistress has attempted to commit suicide to-day. Several persons who met Booth yesterday were forcibly struck with his actions, and pale and excited countenance. An actress at Grover's theatre received an anonymous note yesterday, warning her not to sing the song, "Sherman's March to the Sea," last night, or any other patriotic airs. She did not know the handwriting, but he claimed to be her friend. She, however, sang the air, but no demonstration was made.

A large number of arrests have been made. Some of them have proved their innocence, and have been discharged, but a number are still in custody.

Day before yesterday Booth called upon the treasurer of Grover's theatre (Mr. Hess), and asked him if he intended to illuminate that night. Mr. Hess replied that he should not until Friday night, he considered that the proper day. "Well," said Booth, "why don't you put on some new and exciting play for Friday evening, and invite the President and other officials, and get up a sensation?"

WASHINGTON, April 17, 1865.

Every effort that ingenuity, excited by fervor, can make is being put forth by all the proper authorities to capture or trace the assassin of Mr. Lincoln, and the would-be assassin of Mr. Seward.

The Common Council have offered a reward of $20,000 for the arrest and conviction of the assassins, and to this sum another of $10,000 is added by Colonel L. C. Baker, agent of the War Department, making a total of $30,000 for the capture of the assassins. [illegible] descriptions of the individuals accused:—

DESCRIPTION OF J. WILKES BOOTH.

Height, five feet eight inches; weight, one hundred and sixty pounds; compact built, hair jet black, inclined to curl, of medium length and parted behind; eyes black, and heavy dark eyebrows; wears a large seal ring on his little finger; when talking inclines his head forward and looks down.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON WHO ATTEMPTED TO ASSASSINATE HON. W. H. SEWARD, SECRETARY OF STATE.

Height, six feet one inch; hair black, thick, full and straight; no beard nor appearance of beard; [illegible] on the jaws, [illegible] complexion; only twenty years of age; eyes large, not prominent, color unknown; brows not heavy but dark; face not large, but rather round, complexion healthy, nose straight and well formed and of medium size, mouth small, lips thin; the upper lip protrudes when he talks; chin pointed and prominent; head medium size, neck short, hands soft and small, fingers tapering, showing no signs of hard labor; broad shoulders; taper waist, straight figure, strong looking man; manner not gentlemanly, but vulgar; wears an overcoat, with pockets in the side and one on the breast, with lappels or flaps, pants black and of common stuff, new heavy boots, voice small and thin, and inclined to tremor.

THE REPORT OF THE ARREST OF BOOTH.

The report still prevails that Booth has been arrested and is on board of a gunboat in the Potomac. The origin of the story was in this wise:—A prominent military officer came into the Navy Department on Saturday and said he had just learned that Booth was or had taken some rails out on the road leading from Seventh street, and asked whether the Department would consent that he be placed on board of a gunboat. The reply was in the affirmative. Unfortunately the same officer received later information that the report was not true. The military authorities have received no intelligence as to this arrest.

The *Evening Star* says on Friday evening last Booth was about the National Hotel, as usual, and strolled up and down the avenue several times. During one of these strolls he stopped at the Kirkwood House, and sent in to Vice President Johnson a card, upon which was written:—

I do not wish to disturb you. Are you in?
J. WILKES BOOTH.

A gentleman of Booth's acquaintance met him in front of the Kirkwood House, and in the conversation which followed made some allusion to Booth's business, and in a jesting way asked, "What makes you so gloomy?" "Have you lost another theatre in oil?" Booth replied "that he had been hard at work that day, and was about to leave Washington, never to return." Just then a boy came out and said to Booth, "Yes; he is in his room." Upon which the gentleman walked on, supposing Booth would enter the hotel. About seven o'clock on Friday evening he came down from his room at the National, and was spoken to by several concerning his paleness, which he said proceeded from indisposition. Just before leaving he asked the clerk if he was not going to Ford's theatre, and added, "There will be some very fine acting there to-night." The doorkeeper at the theatre noticed Booth as he passed in, and shortly after the latter entered the restaurant next the theatre and in a hurried manner called for "Brandy, brandy, brandy," rapping at the same time on the bar.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

The brief statement sent you to-day in regard to the capture of the would-be assassin of the Sewards was in some respects incorrect. The following is a detailed account of the circumstances:—

For several days past it had been noticed that a number of suspicious persons were in the habit of going into a certain house in the very heart of the city of Washington and changing their clothes. Last evening information was received, about ten o'clock, by the military authorities that the house was occupied by Mrs. Surratt, the mother of John H. Surratt, implicated as an accomplice in the recent terrible tragedies, and that the occupants of the house could furnish valuable information in regard to the parties charged with complicity in the murder of the President. Colonel Wells, Provost Marshal, ordered the arrest of these parties. Major H. W. Smith, of General Augur's staff, and Captain Wermerskirch, assistant of Colonel Olcott, Special Commissioner of the War Department, were charged with the execution of this duty. These officers reached the house about half past ten o'clock, and arrested Mrs. M. E. Surratt and Miss Anna Surratt, mother and sister of John H. Surratt, and Miss Honora Fitzpatrick and a Miss Holahan. Soon afterwards Mr. R. C. Morgan, assistant of Col. Olcott, arrived and proceeded to search the house, examine papers, &c. Abundant evidences were discovered of the deep sympathy of the occupants with the rebel cause and also of their intimacy and very recent communication with J. Wilkes Booth, the murderer. The ladies arrested were each examined separately, and subsequently sent, in charge of officers Rosh and Devoe, to General Augur's headquarters for further examination. The information obtained from them was so unsatisfactory and contradictory that the four were finally sent to the Old Capitol prison until they are ready to testify more clearly and completely.

Just as the ladies were preparing to leave the house there was a light knock at the front door. It was opened by Mr. Morgan, Major Smith and Captain Wermerskirch standing by, with their pistols ready to be used if necessary. At the door was a young looking man, about five feet eleven inches in stature, light complexion with peculiarly large gray eyes, and hair that had evidently been dyed. He wore a gray cassimere coat and vest, fine black cloth pantaloons and fine boots. His boots and pantaloons were covered with mud almost to the knees and his whole appearance was that of one who had been lying out in the rain. He had a pickaxe on his shoulder. When the door was opened the visitor exclaimed, "I believe I am mistaken," and turned to go away. He was asked by Mr. Morgan who he wanted to see. He answered, "Mrs. Surratt." Mr. Morgan said, "Mrs. Surratt lives here; she is at home; walk in." He then came in, and was ushered into the parlor, while the ladies under arrest were passed out of the house from a back room where they had been assembled. After being seated in the parlor, the man with the pickaxe was closely interrogated as to his business there at that time of night, twenty minutes after eleven, his occupation &c. In reply he stated that he was a laboring man, and had been sent for by Mrs. Surratt to dig a gutter, and had called to know what time next morning she wished him to come to work; that he had been for some time past employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as a laborer; that he was at work on the road on Friday last, and slept that night with the other road hands; that he had no money and earned his living with his pickaxe. He confusedly attempted to tell where he had slept on Sunday night, and where he had been since Saturday morning, but often contradicted himself and broke down completely in this part of his narrative. During the investigation he produced a certificate of the oath of allegiance purporting to have been taken by Lewis Paine, of Fauquier county, Virginia, and claimed that that was his name, but when questioned about it evidently did not know anything about the date of the certificate. He asserted frequently that he was a poor man, and could neither read nor write and earned his living by his daily labor, but his language was that of a man of education, and his feet and hands were small and well shaped, the latter being delicate, white and soft as a woman's, and unstained with any mark of toil. He wore on his head a sort of Scotch skull-cap, which on examination was found to have been made by cutting off the arm of a stockinet shirt or the leg of drawers of the same material, the top of the cap being formed by tying a string around one of the ends. Upon searching his pockets they were found to contain a comb, hair and tooth brushes, a pot of pomatum, a package of pistol cartridges, a new pocket compass and twenty-five dollars in greenbacks. After the preliminary examination he was taken, in charge of officers Sampson and Devoe, to General Augur's headquarters, where, upon further examination, he gave an account of himself quite different from the one previously given. It was evident that he was in disguise, and had been completely taken by surprise in finding the officers at the house where he expected to find a welcome and refuge. The facts disclosed in the examination induced the belief that he was the bloodthirsty villain who had attempted the life of Secretary Seward on Friday night. He was placed in a room with two other strangers. The light was made dim, as nearly as possible in imitation of the condition of the light in Mr. Seward's room on that eventful night, and the domestics of Mr. Seward were sent for. Upon entering the room the porter, a colored boy about seventeen years of age, threw up his hands with an exclamation of horror, and, pointing to the man, said, "That is the man! I don't want to see him; he did it; I know him by that lip!" The servant had already previously described some peculiarity about the upper lip of the man whom he had admitted to commit the foul and murderous deed. He was subsequently recognized by others as the man who perpetrated the murderous deed at Secretary Seward's, and testimony has been procured, tracing him, step by step from the time of his separation from Booth until he entered Seward's house. [illegible] to end [illegible] upon him as the perpetrator of the horrid crime which has shocked the whole community. The villain was briefly [illegible] and placed in confinement on one of the gunboats. The trail of John Wilkes [illegible] has also been discovered, and it is expected [illegible] before morning. Several other parties are now in custody [illegible]. This [illegible] already made [illegible].

The Press Despatches.

IMPORTANT ARREST AT BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, April 18, 1865.

A highly important arrest has been made here to-day. The name of the party at present is withheld. He has made a full confession, being one of the conspirators against the life of the President, and acknowledges himself to be the author of the letter signed "Sam" which was found in Booth's trunk.

Confession of the Arrested Man.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 18, 1865.

It is understood that the party alluded to as under arrest here states that the original design of the conspirators was merely to capture President Lincoln some time back, make him a prisoner, and in that way compel an exchange of all rebel prisoners then held by the United States.

When the general exchange of prisoners, however, commenced, this project was abandoned by him and others as no longer necessary, and he says he refused to have anything further to do with it, and endeavored to induce others to give up their designs upon the life of the President.

This is substantially a correct statement of what the prisoner has so far divulged. He is a well known resident of Baltimore.

The Arrested Person Supposed to be Thomas, the "French Lady," Who Captured the Steamer St. Nicholas.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

It was stated in a former despatch that the person arrested this morning as the party who attempted to take the life of the Secretary of State was supposed to be Surratt, but there is reason to believe that the desperado is no other than Thomas, the so called French lady, who it will be remembered, captured the steamer St. Nicholas, in 1861, and was subsequently apprehended, tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary, from which by some means he was released. Nothing positive, however, is known on the subject.

Booth Seen on a Train in Pennsylvania.

READING, Pa., April 19, 1865.

Booth, the murderer, it is supposed, was on the passenger train that left here at six o'clock for Pottsville. A gentleman noticed him on the train before it reached here, spoke to him and shook hands with him. During their conversation Booth colored up several times, and appeared annoyed and desirous of avoiding observation. The gentleman is positive it is Booth having known him for several years. Why he did not give the alarm at once, or before the train left here, I do not know, but just as the train left he notified several of the officers of the road. An extra train was immediately sent in pursuit of the train. Telegrams were sent to all points upon the line of the road. The result is as yet unknown.

The extra train did not overtake the regular train, but it arrived at Pottsville after it. The conductor informed a party that the suspected man got off at Port Clinton. The train returned, but the man had left, which way or how no one appeared to know.

An Additional Reward of Ten Thousand Dollars Offered for the Arrest of Booth.

BALTIMORE, April 18, 1865.

The City Councils have offered a reward of ten thousand dollars for the arrest of the assassin of President Lincoln. The feeling here against Booth is greatly intensified by the fact that he is a Baltimorean, and it is desired by the people that one who has so disgraced the fair fame of Baltimore should meet with speedy justice.

Arrest of a Woman and Two Men at Norfolk.

MR. THEODORE C. WILSON'S DESPATCH.

EASTERN DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA,
NORFOLK, April 17, 1865.

Arrests were made this morning at Fortress Monroe of parties supposed to be implicated in the assassination at Washington. A party of two young men and one woman were arrested on the steamer Louisiana by detectives under Provost Marshal Captain J. F. Johnson, and turned over to Captain Gilchrist for examination. The lady gave her name as Mrs. Stephens, of Providence, R. I., and says she has been living for the last four years in North Carolina. One of the men arrested gave his name as C. W. Pearce. This one of the two appeared much agitated, and is said to have almost fainted last evening when it was remarked aloud that Booth had been captured. The lady also fainted during the night when a shot was fired from one of the government [illegible] to come to. There appeared to be "something rotten" in the behavior of the whole party. Attention was first attracted to the parties by remarks they are reported to have made of a rather disloyal character.

Sketch of John Wilkes Booth, the Murderer of the President.

John Wilkes Booth, who is directly accused of the assassination of President Lincoln, is one of the sons of the celebrated English actor, Junius Junior Booth, the contemporary and rival of Edmund Kean. The elder Booth came to this country as a star actor, and finally settled upon a farm near Baltimore, Maryland. His eccentric habits, strange extravagances and wasted life are familiar to most of our readers. In different wives the elder Booth had four sons, named, in the order of their ages, Junius Brutus, Edwin, John Wilkes and Joseph. The three oldest brothers adopted the stage as a profession. The youngest studied medicine, and was last heard of somewhere in Georgia.

John Wilkes Booth was born in 1838, near Baltimore, in the same vicinity as the noted rebel Harry Gilmore. He was named after John Wilkes, a famous English politician. At the early age of sixteen he went upon the stage, and in 1856 made a *début* in Philadelphia. He inherits the well known Booth face and figure and some of the dramatic talent of the family. After starring for a while in the provinces we find him in 1859-'60, the leading actor at Montgomery, Alabama. There he was regarded as a trifle crazy. In 1860 he wounded himself in the foot with a pistol, and came North to recruit his health.

Soon after his arrival here, discovering that his brother Edwin was achieving a decided success, he determined upon a *début* in New York, and made his first appearance in this city at Wallack's old theatre—now the Broadway—which was then under the management of Miss Mary Provost. He opened in Richard the Third, playing very tamely till the fighting scene at the end of the drama, when he wielded his two handed sword with such force and vigor as to astonish the audience. The stage combat has never been better performed. One evening, roused to intense excitement, he attacked Mr. E. L. Tilton, the Richmond of the occasion, so violently as to knock him into the orchestra, nearly breaking his arm. After two or three nights of Richard, young Booth played Shylock, and failed. The HERALD said of this performance that youth might be an excuse for his errors, but there was no excuse for presenting them to a metropolitan audience. The unnatural son, in Schiller's Robbers, was his third *rôle*, and, after acting it, he went to Boston, where he was better received.

When the present war began John Wilkes Booth avowed himself an ardent secessionist, and he always persisted in his disloyalty. So many actors shared his opinions, however, and expressed them almost as strongly, that his sentiments gave him no particular notoriety. His brothers Junius and Edwin were and are most decided Union men, and several quarrels have arisen between the brothers on account of these differences. They acted together, however, at the Winter Garden, on the 23d of November last, for the benefit of the Shakspeare Monument Fund, and attracted one of the largest and most intellectual audiences ever assembled in any theatre. The play was Julius Cæsar, with Edwin Booth as Brutus, Junius Booth as Cassius and John Wilkes Booth as Marc Antony. As an actor John Wilkes could not compare with either of his brothers, although his resemblance to them in form, feature, voice and manner was remarkable. This was his last public appearance in this city.

Some months ago John Wilkes Booth ceased acting on account of a bronchial affection, and since then he is said to have accumulated considerable money by oil speculations in Western Virginia. Of late he has passed a large portion of his time in Washington, with which city and its theatres he was perfectly familiar. About eight or ten days ago he was in New York, drinking profusely. [illegible] says that in his drunken moods he has often declared his intention to kill President Lincoln, and that he often exhibited a cocked pistol, which, he said, was to do the deed. The truth of these statements may be ascertained by the police upon inquiry of his associates here, but it is certain that he talked in a wild, reckless way about the war, and that his sympathies were entirely with the rebels. Of this, we believe, he made no concealment, and it is reported that his brother Edwin [illegible] out of the house about three [illegible] in consequence of his treasonable utterances. Still no one who knew him was prepared to believe him a cowardly [illegible].

In person John Wilkes Booth is a younger [illegible] Edwin. It is needless to say, then, that he is a rare specimen of manly beauty. Not tall, but well and gracefully formed, with regular features, large dark eyes, dark brown hair and a perfect complexion, this young man possesses the charms of Adonis and almost the strength of Hercules. He dresses with exquisite taste, and his ordinary manner is quiet, reserved, dignified and gentlemanly. He is unmarried and much given to amours. It is said that he is an opium eater; but it is only certain that he frequently drank to excess. Although so slightly built, ninety-five men out of a hundred would be no match for him at boxing. He is a dead shot, a fine fencer, a thorough horseman, and a master of the dagger or bowie-knife. His personal bravery has been unquestioned, and many of his friends have wondered why he did not join the rebel army, in which his sympathies were so dearly enlisted. If he was the assassin of President Lincoln he had the nerve, the skill with weapons, the knowledge of the exits and entrances of the theatre, and the acquaintance with the localities about Washington necessary to accomplish his villainous purpose. Nor were the nervous, excitable, highly temperament, [illegible] strained passions and the unbridled audacity requisite for the conception and execution of such a deed wanting in his composition. But his friends and acquaintances never thought that he had the murderous [illegible], the moral poltroonery and the incomprehensible wickedness which stamp the assassin as the vilest of God's creatures.

THE LYING IN STATE.

Our Special Washington Despatch.

THE DARK DAYS AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

This has been another solemn day at the national capital. The tragic and exciting scenes which we have passed through during the last four days seemed to the most [illegible] but a dream. They could not realize that Abraham Lincoln was no more. The people had pictured in numerous descriptions of the lamentable event, and in various ways expressed their outward rage. They had talked it over and zealously labored to aid the authorities in the arrest of the culprits. They had seen the public and private buildings dressed in the habiliments of mourning, but still the whole passed before them as a dream. But to-day the earthly remains of our late President were laid in state, and the populace by thousands gathered at the White House, and there saw the body, which was to them solemn and conclusive evidence that Abraham Lincoln was no more.

The day was overcast and cloudy. Even the sun seemed desirous of hiding its face. About the middle of the day the clouds gently shed a few drops of rain, just sufficient to moisten the pavements, as if dropping a tear on the bier of the honored dead. Towards night the clouds passed away, and the sun shone forth with renewed brightness upon the scene.

The trains, during the night and morning, had brought hundreds of distinguished visitors to the city, from all portions of the North. All the streets and avenues leading to the White House were thronged with people from early morn to late at night, wending their way to the spot where rested the sarcophagus in which was confined the cold and motionless form of him who but a few days since had hold of the helm of the ship of state.

VIEWING THE DEAD BODY.

The public were admitted through the gate at the western entrance of the circular drive from the avenue to the Executive Mansion. Guards were stationed at this gate, and permitted the crowd to pass in gradually, and prevented their passing through only as fast as they went out at the other gate. It was announced that the gate would be open at half past nine A. M. Before this there were thousands standing in line waiting for the signal for them to enter the gate, and march up the pavement which leads to the main entrance of the house of the dead. Finally the appointed hour arrived. This solemn procession moved on, and its advance soon disappeared at the main entrance. But this did not appear to lessen the number in line; in fact it increased every moment. The people gathered there ten times as fast as they were permitted to enter the gate and wend their way up the walks. Solemn stillness existed along the whole line, which by ten o'clock extended at least two blocks, six or even deep. There was no noise or jostling. No guards were necessary to keep order. Thousands and thousands passed in to view the remains, yet still they came, and the procession increased instead of diminishing up to the time of the closing of the gates. When that hour arrived there were those who were unable to secure admission, and went home without obtaining a view of the form of the honored dead. The smallest estimate that can possibly be placed upon the number which gathered there during the day was thirty thousand, and probably considerably exceeded that number.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS VIEWING THE DEAD BODY.

About one o'clock a large number of wounded soldiers in the hospitals came marching up the avenue, some of them with their heads bandaged, others with arms in a sling, others limping from the effects of wounds in their limbs, many with canes and sticks, others hobbling upon crutches, anxious to take a long and last look at the face of the late President and honored Commander-in-Chief. A little later and the clerks of the departments, led by the heads of the several bureaus, came marching along, with a solemn step, wearing, upon their arms and breasts the badge of mourning. These were admitted through other entrances. Those of the War and Navy Departments through the walks from the rear of the War Department building, and those from the Treasury, Interior and Post Office Departments, passed through the Treasury building, along the temporary bridge and walks from the rear of that building to the White House. This procession at one time extended from the executive mansion down through the Treasury building, and extended half way down from F street to the avenue below, or south end of the building.

About four o'clock the guests at Willard's and many of the other hotels formed into line and marched to the revered spot. Thus the day passed, the like of which was never before seen. There were large gatherings here at the death of both Harrison and Taylor, but never anything like this.

The manner in which Mr. Lincoln's life was cut off, when just in his great field of usefulness, has stricken all with gloom, and caused every one to bow down with grief over the lamentable event. The crowds made their egress from the building through the window, the end east of the portico at the entrance. A temporary footbridge was placed from the window sill over the area to the sidewalk, and over this poured a steady stream all day, thence passing down the east side of the circular drive and walk to the eastern gate into Pennsylvania avenue. It was a noticeable feature that nearly every person who passed out had their handkerchiefs in hand, wiping from their faces the tears which had forced themselves to their cheeks in spite of all their exertions to keep them down. Scores of men who have witnessed many heartrending scenes, and those who have seen thousands of wounded and mangled forms brought from the battle field without ever shedding a tear, were unable to keep back their inward sorrow as they witnessed this scene to-day. Many of them were seen weeping even after they had gone three and four blocks from the spot where they viewed the remains of our late honored chieftain.

SCENES INSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE.

The scene inside of the White House was deeply impressive. The crowd of mourning people pressed forward with eager but orderly steps to look for the last time upon the placid features of the late Chief Magistrate, who had recently more than ever endeared himself to the hearts of his whole people. To those who had been accustomed to enter the White House only upon festive occasions and public receptions the scene presented was properly solemn. A thrilling stillness pervaded not only the chamber where lay in state the great dead, but seemed to pervade the whole mansion. Upon entering the outer door, the ante chamber, separated by a glass partition from the main corridor, was dim as at twilight. As one walked on across this corridor, and through the blue room, one of the series of reception rooms adjoining the east room

and darkness deepened into gloom, the contrast in the appearance of these rooms and halls to-day, and the blaze of light and murmur of merry voices with which they were filled on the day of the last reception given by the President and Mrs. Lincoln, was in keeping with the changed feelings of the people. Then all was joyousness and exultation, now all is gloom and grief. The crowd moved on through the blue room into the grand east room where lay in state the remains of Abraham Lincoln.

THE GUARD OF HONOR ATTEND THE COFFIN.

A guard of honor, composed of Major General Hitchcock, Brigadier General Eaton and about twenty-five other officers of all grades, representing all branches of the military and naval service, all in full dress, were on duty in the room. General Hitchcock stood at the head, and General Eaton at the foot of the coffin. The other officers directed the movements of the people. Upon approaching the catafalque the mourners separated, proceeding singly on either side along the raised platform which surrounded the base of the catafalque, passing from the foot to the head of the coffin, and each lingering for only a second to look for a last time on those loved features. Many wept audibly, and much genuine emotion was exhibited. The crowd then passed out at the [illegible] of the East Room and made their exit through the third window from the northeastern corner of the mansion, from which a temporary bridge, draped in mourning, had been made across the area in front of the building.

THE ROOM

was heavily draped in mourning, the cornices and mirrors being covered with black crape, the middle of the mirrors with white crape, and black crape curtains were hung at each window. The catafalque was covered with black cloth, the inside of the top being fluted with white silk.

THE COFFIN

is covered with black cloth [illegible] trimmed with silver, with four silver medallions on each side, in which are set the handles. The upper third of the coffin, lined with rich white satin, was thrown back so as to reveal the head and bust. Upon the foot of the coffin was placed a magnificent anchor, composed of flowers, which was forwarded for this purpose by Charles A. Stetson, of the Astor House, and placed upon the coffin to-day by E. S. Sperry, of New Haven, Connecticut. Upon the [illegible] was a [illegible] of evergreens and flowers, upon which [illegible] a white Japonica, the contribution of the Cultivators of [illegible] garden. Upon the floor of the bier around the coffin, was a heavy wreath of white japonicas and roses.

THE STATE DELEGATES VIEW THE BODY.

After the gates were closed to the public and the various departments, were admitted in turn several State delegations. Prominent among them was the California delegation, headed by Senator Nye, of Nevada, and Senator McDougall, of California, and Major Gray, Paymaster United States Army, bearing the [illegible] which was placed upon the coffin. It was a solemn and sad procession, each bearing an [illegible]. These were followed by a delegation of several hundred ladies and gentlemen from Illinois, headed by Gov. Oglesby and the officers of his staff. It is nearly eight when the doors were finally closed and the undertakers admitted to prepare the remains for the solemn ceremonies to-morrow.

THE OBSEQUIES.

SCENES IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 19, 1865.

WASHINGTON CITY IN MOURNING.

The booming of cannon and the tolling of bells awoke the capital this morning to the realization of the fact that to-day the last sad rites were to be paid to the mortal remains of the lamented Chief Magistrate of the United States, whom the act of a cowardly assassin had removed from earth to heaven. The day dawned clear and cloudless, and a more pleasant and beautiful one could not be desired. Yesterday it was feared that the effort of the demonstration might be marred by a storm, but in this all were happily disappointed, and it was accepted as a token of the bright future before the country, when the clouds and storms of war and discord shall have been fully dispersed by the bright sun of peace and order, bringing us as a nation through scenes of sorrow and bloodshed to happiness and prosperity never before realized upon earth. All the necessary arrangements had been made for the ceremonies, and the people were prepared for such a demonstration as has never before been witnessed in the capital of the nation. The great heart of the people, recognizing in Mr. Lincoln an exponent of its highest and noblest attributes, was attached to him with an unselfish and confiding devotion seldom felt toward one whose lot it had been to conduct a country through the desolations and sacrifices of civil strife. Twice before in its history has this country been called upon to mourn the removal by death of its Chief Magistrate, but never under circumstances which, like these, have moved its inmost soul to its depths. Both Harrison and Taylor were called to their rest in a time of peace and in the ordinary course of nature, and although the people mourned their loss, yet the affliction was light in comparison with that which has now overwhelmed the nation with grief.

GATHERING OF THE PEOPLE.

The different organizations, associations, &c., which were to compose the procession were directed to take the preliminary positions assigned to them at eleven o'clock. Long before that hour the streets were thronged with people. To the large population of the capital were added many thousands of strangers, who had come here to unite in the last tribute of respect to the great and good man who had been as a father to the nation for the last four years of bloody strife. By ten o'clock a dense crowd was collected in the vicinity of the Executive Mansion anxious to witness the assembling of the cortege which should escort the remains to the Capitol, where it is to lie in State until Friday morning. From this time until the ceremonies were concluded and the procession had dispersed Pennsylvania avenue, from Seventeenth street to the Capitol, was densely crowded, tens of thousands of people, of all ages, sexes and colors, waiting patiently for hours for the movement of the great procession. There were large delegations present from Baltimore and from Philadelphia, who had come on expressly to participate in this tribute of respect. The portico steps and windows of the Treasury and State Departments were also thronged with people. All the civic delegations were on hand in good season, and took the positions assigned them, so that when the procession was formed it was made up with perfect ease and order. There was none of the confusion and marching and countermarching which are apt to occur in forming so large and miscellaneous a procession as this was. The excellent arrangements made by the chief marshal, Ward H. Lamon, Esq., and his numerous and efficient assistants, caused everything to pass off in the most creditable manner. The people seemed to appreciate the solemnity of the occasion, and, notwithstanding the crowded condition of the thoroughfares, there was no tumult or confusion.

THE COLORED POPULATION.

As usual, even in very strong force, they thronged about the White House and on the streets and avenues, but were very quiet and orderly. There was nothing of that exuberant enthusiasm which generally characterizes them upon public occasions. They seemed to feel that in Mr. Lincoln they have lost the one who was peculiarly their friend and deliverer, and there have been no more sincere mourners for his decease than the colored people of this District and the country.

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE

turned out in strong force, and attracted much attention as they marched up the avenue to the position assigned them. They numbered nine divisions, and were accompanied by three bands of music.

THE CITY COUNCILS

of Washington, Georgetown and Baltimore, escorted by the Knights Templars, also made an excellent appearance.

It would be too tedious a task to refer in detail to the different bodies of which the procession was composed. All were well represented, and all appeared to realize the solemnity of the occasion which had drawn them together.

MOURNING DECORATIONS IN THE CITY.

The places of business throughout the city were closed during the day, and the solemn drapery which universally decorates all the buildings, from the loftiest and grand to the humblest, gives the city a funereal aspect such as it has never worn before. The day was less fruitful in incidents, outside of the regular proceedings, than usual, owing to the prevalent quietness and sadness which pervades all classes. No accidents occurred worth recording, and the people waited in patience the time when the melancholy procession should move, and the pageant which symbolizes a nation's grief should accompany, from the Executive Mansion to the Capitol, all that remains to us of the humane and pure-minded Christian statesman, Abraham Lincoln.

SCENES AT THE TREASURY.

At ten o'clock the scene opened at the Treasury Department with the usual scramble for tickets of admission to the White House. Assistant Secretary Harrington, who had the whole charge of the funeral arrangements, had designated this hour for the rendezvous of the invited guests—Senators, members of Congress, the several delegations from the various States and civic societies at the Treasury, where they would receive the number of tickets allotted to each. Mr. Harrington had laid off the East Room of the White House, in which the funeral ceremonies were to take place, into squares, providing for a certain number of persons. No more people than these were to be admitted to the room. Delegations that had reported previously were at this hour to receive, through their chairmen, the number of cards of admission to which they were entitled. Mr. Harrington had made his calculation, and could give out no more than the allotted number. The feverish anxiety manifested to obtain some undue advantage, either through [illegible], old acquaintanceship, or the claiming to have been a very particular bosom friend of the illustrious deceased by some of the parties presenting them[selves], were ridiculous and would have been highly amusing but for the solemnity of the occasion. Mr. Harrington was so beset that, rather than appear absolutely rude, he was obliged to call for silence and announce publicly that "the room had been measured, and every foot of it allotted. He wished it had been more spacious, but it was too late to enlarge it now." A certain number of tickets had been allotted to each delegation, which would be handed to its recognized organ, and they must then be distributed according to their own judgment." The distribution then went forward smoothly for a short period, when some dissatisfied people from the city of "Brotherly Love" came up with a complaint that they had not received their full quota of tickets. The reply was, "Philadelphia has received her share. She is not satisfied. There is neither time nor room for argument." Business now progressed again for a while, when some clergymen came in for tickets. They had travelled hundreds of miles to get here, and it was hard to be disappointed. "You must join the delegation of clergymen at Dr. Gurley's church. They have their allotment of tickets, and if they can supply you I shall be glad of it." Now there was smooth sailing until the list had been nearly finished, when in came an elegantly dressed Brigadier, and whisperingly asked for tickets for his Governor and staff, of which the General was a member. He was followed by a colonel on a similar errand from another Governor. "Gentlemen," said Mr. Harrington, "please go to the room allotted to the Governors. There have been forty tickets sent there which ought to give room for each Governor and his chief aid at least. If they will go they are likely well and good."

At last the business of handing out the cards was concluded a few minutes past eleven. Mr. Harrington then gave orders that the procession should go out of the Treasury in the reverse order of the programme, the President and Cabinet being the last to leave the building, and so the way to the East Room of the White House.

SERVICES AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE WHITE HOUSE IN MOURNING.

The [illegible] of everything around the Executive Mansion during the morning was one of the characteristics of the day. No person was admitted except those who had charge of the arrangements for the funeral [illegible] had some labor to perform in completing the preparations, and the invited guests. It was in reality the house of mourning, and those very rooms which the public have seen on State occasions filled with the [illegible] and [illegible] dressed in the habiliments of [illegible]. Entering the front door this stillness seemed almost death-like. Every person moved along on tiptoe, as if fearful of disturbing the long and deep sleep of the great and good man whose body lay within those walls.

A TICKET

was necessary to obtain admittance to the house this morning. The card adopted for the occasion and furnished to those who were to be present was about four inches by three, with a black band around the edge, with the following words upon its face:—

> EAST ROOM.
> Admit the bearer to the Executive Mansion on Wednesday, the 19th of April, 1865.

With this entrance was obtained to the sacred spot where lay the body of our late Chief Magistrate.

THE GREEN ROOM

was darkened, and a shade of night seemed to hang over it. The blinds were nearly closed, allowing but a faint streak of light to enter the windows. The doors, windows, cornices and chandeliers were richly hung with the weeds of grief and mourning, through which could be faintly seen the rich damask and lace curtains which adorned the room on all other occasions. The numerous large mirrors were also heavily draped, with a panel of white crape covering the face of the glass. In fact, everywhere were the marks of sorrow, which spoke of the bereavement of hearts, of households [illegible], and of a nation weeping and mourning over a chief that has fallen.

THE GRAND CATAFALQUE.

Near the centre of the room stood the grand catafalque, upon which rested the mortal remains of the illustrious dead, enclosed in a metallic coffin, finished in the most elaborate style, with four silver handles on each side, stars glittering between each handle, and a vein of silver winding around the whole case in serpentine form. To the edges of the lid hung a rich silver tassel, making a chaste and elaborate fringe to the whole case. The catafalque stood lengthwise to the room, or north and south, and immediately in front of the double doors which lead to the side hall. The floor of the catafalque was about four feet in height, and approached by one step on all sides, making it easy to view the face of the honored dead. Above this is a canopy, in an arched form, lined on the under side with white fluted satin, covered otherwise with black velvet and crape. This was supported by four posts heavily coated with the emblem of mourning. The canopy, the posts and the main body of the catafalque were festooned with crape and bestowed at each fold with rosettes of black satin. It presented on the whole one sombre sight.

As we entered the room a half dozen men were at work on the platforms or steps which had been erected in all parts of the room and covered with black. These steps were arranged so that those in the back of the room could see as well as those in front, and commencing within about ten feet of the catafalque, extended back to the walls on the southeast and north sides.

THE GUARD OF HONOR

which had been watching over the body of the illustrious dead were still there—General Hooker, General Dyer, of the Ordnance Bureau; General Thomas, of the Quartermaster's Department, assisted by Captain C. E. Nesmith, of New York, and Captain E. Dewes, of Massachusetts. There they stood, guarding with a jealous and anxious eye the earthly casket of their late Commander-in-Chief.

DECORATIONS OF THE COFFIN.

On the top of the coffin lay three wreaths of moss and evergreen, with white flowers and lilies intermingled. At the head of the coffin, standing upon the floor of the catafalque, and leaning against the metallic case, stood a beautiful cross, made of japonicas, lilies and other white flowers, as bright and fragrant as though they were still on their parent stem and had not been plucked to adorn the bosom of the dead, its pure and immaculate white forming a strong contrast with the deep black on all sides. At the foot of the coffin lay the anchor of flowers donated there yesterday by Mr. Sperry, of Connecticut, but alas! like everything else mortal, they had commenced to wither and fade. The lilies were drooping, the japonicas had lost their pure white tinge, and the roses [illegible] the bright colors. In the cross erected at the head of the coffin was a telling monitor of the uncertainty of all things here. To-day it is sunshine and brightness, to-morrow [illegible]. Encircling the coffin in a semi-[illegible] form was a vein of evergreens studded with pure white flowers, and within its meandering folds were deposited several wreaths of the same material. These had all been brought by some friendly hands, the tokens of love and affection, and deposited around and near the case that contained the mortal remains of the man who had been near and dear to them. Here then were the emblems of the dead, the marks of rank, the tokens of grief, deep and sorrowful, the signs of love and affection, and the living emblems of purity and happiness hereafter, as well as hope and immortality in the future. Sorry the scene in honor to the illustrious dead was a worthy exhibition of the love, esteem and pride of a free people in their fallen chief—fallen, too, in the midst of his usefulness, and just when his greatness and goodness were being recognized by all.

THE FEATURES OF THE DEAD.

The face of the President was uncovered and his features visible to all who approached the solemn spot. The upper part of the face still retained the colored hue, which served to bring forcibly home to all who looked upon his features the cause of the sudden departure of the spirit of this good man. The muscles about the mouth still retained that pleasant and happy expression which we saw settle upon his face as his spirit took its flight on Saturday morning.

THE OFFICIATING CLERGYMEN.

A few minutes after eleven A. M. a large number of clergymen, representing various sections of the country, came marching in from the reception room, and took their positions near the centre of the south end of the room, directly in range with the feet of the corpse. Among those clergymen were the Rev. C. H. White, of Boston; W. H. Bidwell, of New York city; J. H. M. Lemon, Union chapel; Franklin Moore, William Elliot, R. H. Pattison, T. C. Murphy, John Ruth, H. T. Hare, of Philadelphia; J. E. Brown, J. H. C. Boole, of Georgetown; R. W. Lowry, J. H. Davenport, Washington; D. W. Bates, of Alexandria; J. Dickinson, R. J. Kellogg, C. C. Meador, H. C. Daniel, J. T. Ward, T. Renwick, E. Lyman, S. Turtin, E. D. Phelps, H. A. Sipes, J. Mitchell, M. Gobern, M. A. Turner, J. N. Lambelle, John Lanahan, Alfred Holman, N. H. Evans, T. R. Howlett, Daniel Bowers, J. H. Jones, W. H. Channing, John Thrush, Rufus Taylor, Samuel M. Hamilton, J. G. Butler, C. H. Laney, J. N. Coombs, T. N. Haskill, John Miller, J. M. Mere L. E. Hussell and Rev. W. W. Wiley, of Western Virginia—furnishing a congregation of divines more numerous than ever before assembled at any funeral in this country.

THE NEW YORK DELEGATION.

A few minutes later the delegation from New York city, headed by William Orton, marched in, and, passing along the east side of the catafalque, took their places on the north side of the room, directly opposite the clergy. In this party were Hon. A. N. Bradford, General Strong, General Walbridge, R. H. McCurdy, Wm. Barton, F. S. Winston, Mr. Vermilye, Wm. Bowden, of the Chamber of Commerce, and the following representatives of the Sanitary Commission of New York:—Moses Taylor, James Brown, Simeon Draper, John Jacob Astor, Samuel Sloan, W. E. Dodge, Moses H. Grinnell, Jonathan Sturges, Chas. P. Daly, Edwards Pierrepont, W. M. Evarts, H. Duer, C. H. Russell and Samuel Blatchford.

THE HEADS OF BUREAUS.

They had but just stationed themselves when the heads of bureaus in the several departments made their appearance and took their places in the northeast corner of the room; among whom were Kennedy, of the Census Bureau, Newton, of the Agricultural Bureau, the several auditors of the Treasury Department, and the chiefs of most of the bureaus in the War and Navy Departments. Next in order came the city authorities of Washington, with several members of the New York and Philadelphia common councils as invited guests. They took their places by the side of the clergy, and filled the space between the latter and the west side of the room. Among those from New York were James Green, Kelly, Brice and others.

THE SANITARY AND CHRISTIAN COMMISSIONS.

The representatives of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions here were the next to enter the room, and passing over the same route of the New York delegation took their station next to the heads of bureaus, on the north side of the room, near the northeast corner. Among them were Rev. H. W. Bellows, C. R. Agnew, M. D., Geo. T. Strong, Professor Wolcott Gibbs, J. F. Jenkins, J. S. Newberry, F. N. Knapp, J. S. Blatchford, F. W. Cuyler, J. Brown, J. H. Abbott, D. Forbes, H. J. Secord, H. P. Barry, Professor Hill and E. D. Elliott. Among those representing the Christian Commission were George H. Stuart, Stephen Colwell, Rev. George J. Mingins and J. J. Forbes, of Philadelphia, Chas. Demond, of Boston, Rev. Robert Patterson, of Chicago, M. H. Miller, A. S. Pratt, Z. Richards, O. P. Fitcher and Rev. J. J. Abbott, of Boston, Judge Spruner, of Syracuse, N. Y., H. P. Sandford, Jos. D. Weeks, Rev. M. Thayer and Rev. J. C. Kingsley.

THE GOVERNORS.

Following close behind these came the Governors of States and their attendants. There were but few Governors of States present. Among the party were Governors Fenton, of New York; Andrew, of Massachusetts; Parker, of New Jersey; Stone, of Iowa; Oglesby, of Illinois; Buckingham, of Connecticut; Brough, of Ohio, and Lieutenant Governor Cox, of Maryland, and ex-Governor Farwell, of Wisconsin. They marched around the east side of the body, and took their places on the east side of the room, just east of the heads of bureaus.

THE ASSISTANT SECRETARIES

followed immediately and took their position just east of the Governors of States. Among these were Charles A. Dana, of the War Department, Captain Fox, of the Navy Department, M. B. Field, of the Treasury, A. W. Randall, Assistant Postmaster, Judge Otto, of the Interior Department, and T. J. Coffin, Assistant Attorney General.

THE CONGRESSMEN.

The Assistant Secretaries had but just taken their positions when the members of the Senate were ushered in and took their position on the east side of the room, and east of the space set apart for the Cabinet. In this party were Senators Dixon, Ramsey, Harris, Chandler, Conness, Sumner, McDougall, Creswell, Wilkinson, Stewart, Nye, Collamer and Sprague. In the same connection were the members of the last House of Representatives who were in town, headed by the Sergeant-at-Arms and the Clerk of the House, Mr. McPherson.

The following are the names of the members present:—Messrs. Darling, Radford, Hurlick, A. W. Clark, Steele and T. Clarke, of New York; Schenck, of Ohio; Davis, Webster and Phelps, of Maryland; O'Neill, Myers, Coffroth and Coleman, of Pennsylvania; Higby and Shannon, of California; Hooper, Dawes and Gooch, of Massachusetts; Marston and Rollins, of New Hampshire; Pike and Rice, of Maine; Latham, Bradford and Whaley, of West Virginia; Farnsworth and Arnold, of Illinois; Donnelly and Windom, of Minnesota; F. W. Kellogg and Tracy, of Michigan.

OFFICERS OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Immediately after these followed four members of the Supreme Court—Chief Justice Chase, Associate Justices Swayne, Wayne and Davis—escorted by Marshal Lamon and the Clerk of the Court. They stationed themselves on the right and next west of the space left for the Cabinet.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

Then came the diplomatic corps, and the members of their legations. Every foreign minister and their attachés now in the country were in the procession. The position assigned to them was next west of the Supreme Court and on the east side of the room.

THE JUDGES OF THE LOCAL COURTS

and such other judicial officers of the country who were present in the city were next to turn ushered in, and were assigned a position on the north end of the room near the members of the Sanitary Commission.

THE PALL BEARERS.

Then came the pall bearers, who were stationed on the north side of the room, near the head. Mr. Speaker Colfax, and Senator Foster took their position in front, and the others in double file, extending to the rear of the room. The representatives of the army and navy among the pall bearers must only be a [illegible] for the [illegible] arms of the public service, and were [illegible] joined by several officers of the army and navy of more or less note. Among the number was Commodore Goldsborough, General Burnside and others.

LADIES OF THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

The following ladies of the families of the Cabinet and Senators then were ushered in, and were stationed immediately in the rear of the Cabinet ministers:—Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Usher, Mrs. and Miss Dennison, Mrs. Welles, Mrs. Sprague, Miss Kate Chase.

THE CHIEF MOURNERS.

Next in order were forty representatives from Illinois and twenty from Kentucky, who had been given in the programme the position of chief mourners. They were assigned a position in the southeast corner of the room, just in the rear of the seats set apart for the family of the President.

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

At precisely twelve o'clock President Johnson was ushered in, supported by Preston King on one side and ex-Vice President Hamlin on the other, followed by the several members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Secretary Seward.

THE FAMILY.

Immediately in front of the Kentucky and Illinois delegations was the family of the deceased. Mrs. Lincoln, however, was not able to be present, and the multitude gathered there were not permitted to see the weeping widow as she came to pay the last respects to the body of her honored husband. Little Tad could not be induced to visit the room. He, however had a great deal to say in the morning about its being so lovely a day, claiming that it signified that his father was happy in the world where he had gone. Captain Robert Lincoln was the only member of the late President's immediate family who was present during the ceremony. The other chief mourners were N. W. Edwards and C. M. Smith, of Illinois, brothers-in-law of Mrs. Lincoln; General J. B. S. Todd, of Dacotah and Dr. L. B. Todd, of Kentucky, cousins of Mrs. Lincoln, were all the blood relatives of the family who participated in the solemn rites. They were seated on the southeast corner of the space in front of the raised platforms, Robert resting his head upon his hands, and seemed bowed down with grief at the great loss which he had sustained in the tragic death of his father.

USHERS.

B. B. French, Superintendent of Buildings; Dr. S. M. Clark, of the Treasury, Harrington, Assistant Secretary; H. A. Risley, of the Cotton Bureau, and S. P. [illegible] were ushers. Standing around the vacant space near the door were a number of civilians and officers in full dress uniform, and about the time that the services commenced several more officers made their appearance and stationed themselves near the head of the coffin where the guard of honor were standing forming an interesting group.

AN IMPOSING SCENE.

The whole scene presented in the room was one of solemnity. Around the remains of the illustrious dead they had gathered to offer their homage to Him who controls all things and holds in His hands the fate and destiny of nations as well as individuals. But one feeling appeared manifest among all, and that was of grief. The body of a Chief Magistrate of the nation lay there cut off just as his exertions were about restoring peace to his bleeding country, surrounded by officials of all grades, all those chief citizens from the private walks of life, and an imposing array of foreign ambassadors, with gorgeous decorations, all presenting a scene melancholy, sorrowful, yet grand and imposing in the extreme. It was a scene that touched the tenderest feelings of all present as the eye passed around the room, and viewed the family circle, and beheld the form of the son, just ripening into manhood, grieving over the loss of a father, who had entwined himself with the sorrowful, throbbing hearts of the great republic.

But a moment before the services commenced President Johnson and Preston King stepped forward and took the last long gaze at the features of him who but a few days since occupied the chair of the Chief Magistrate of the nation, but now silent in death.

THE SERVICES.

Rev. Dr. Hall, of the Episcopal church in this city opened the services by reading from the Episcopal Service of the Dead.

THE WHOLE AUDIENCE JOIN IN THE PRAYERS.

This was followed by a fervent prayer by Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist church, which was not only appropriate, but effective in all respects. He closed with the Lord's Prayer, in which the whole audience joined as if by one voice. This was one of the most sublime scenes that it was ever my fortune to witness. The whole audience were melted to tears under its effect.

THE FUNERAL ORATION.

Then came the sermon, by the Rev. Dr. Gurley, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this city, which Mr. Lincoln and his family were in the habit of attending.

CLOSING PRAYER, BY REV. DR. GRAY.

At the conclusion of the sermon, after a brief [illegible], Dr. Gray, chaplain of the United States Senate offered the closing prayer.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE

started with military precision at two o'clock. The arena [illegible] the whole length from the Presidential mansion to the Capitol. Every window, housetop, balcony and every inch of the sidewalks on either side were densely crowded with a living throng to witness the procession. In all this dense crowd hardly a sound was heard. People conversed with each other in suppressed tones. The sadness and solemnity of the occasion was everywhere. Presently the monotonous thump of the muffled drum sounded upon the street, and the military escort of the funeral car began to march past with solemn tread, muffled drums and arms reversed.

THE MILITARY ESCORT

was composed of two regiments of the Veteran Reserve corps, commanded by Colonel Geo. W. Gile, the Eighth Illinois cavalry, under Colonel Clendenin, the Sixteenth New York cavalry, commanded by Col. N. B. Sweitzer, a battery of artillery, commanded by Brigadier General Hall, and a battalion of marines, commanded by Major Graham. Each of these organizations, except the artillery, was followed by a full brass band, discoursing in turn, after passing points indicated by the marshals, a series of funeral marches.

OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Immediately after the military escort came a large body of dismounted officers of the army, navy and marine corps, followed by the officers of this branch of the service who were mounted. These numbered altogether about three hundred officers of all grades, in full dress, the mounted general officers being each followed by an orderly, likewise on horseback. This portion of the procession was extremely imposing. It was a gorgeous military display.

THE CIVILIANS.

Following this military escort came the civic procession, headed by Colonel Ward H. Lamon, United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, mounted on a splendid white horse. Next came the carriages, three abreast, containing the attending clergy, the Surgeon General and the family physicians of Mr. Lincoln, and after them two lines of carriages, containing the pall bearers.

Owing to the great desire to see General Grant, this portion of the line of the procession attracted much attention, and as it moved on was accompanied on the sidewalks by a dense throng of people, straggling along the crowded ways to catch a glimpse of the great military chieftain of the age.

THE FUNERAL CAR

was the great centre of attraction. It was preceded and accompanied and followed by immense crowds, of which [illegible] and races, who seemed anxious to keep as near as possible to the earthly remains of him whom they had loved in life, and whose memory they now [illegible], crowded only in the great Father of his Country. In the part of the crowd were large numbers of negroes, with dejected aspect, and many of them in tears. The car itself, heretofore described, was drawn by six gray horses, each led by a groom in mourning livery, and was followed by the late President's favorite riding horse—a splendid gray, led by his favorite hostler. A long line of [illegible] and weeping relatives of the deceased followed in carriages, and the delegations from Kentucky, Illinois and the State of Mr. Lincoln and Illinois [illegible] on foot, as mourners.

THE CARRIAGE OF THE PRESIDENT

came next. President Johnson was accompanied by Hon. Preston King of New York, and [illegible] guard on either side.

THE CABINET AND DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

After the members of the cabinet for the first time in any of our public demonstrations were placed the diplomatic corps in single lines of carriages. Some comment has been manifested at this part of the programme, as hitherto it has been customary upon official occasions, for the Presidents and the Judges of the Supreme Court to be the first [illegible] officer of the government to precede the foreign ministers, [illegible] as accorded to [illegible] abroad on all great State occasions to the representatives of foreign governments immediately after the innocent and [illegible] of this government.

THE JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT

and Senators and Members of Congress were in carriages four abreast, and were followed by an immense number of persons prominent in military and civic [illegible] from Washington, Georgetown, Alexandria, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, and delegations from almost every State in the Union, led by the delegation from Massachusetts, in which was noticed Edward Everett, but [illegible] in plain citizen's dress.

THE CITIZENS OF THE DEPARTMENTS,

in one body marched twenty abreast, occupying the whole of the width of the avenue. The procession was closed by about fifteen hundred men dressed as [illegible] various organizations.

The procession was one hour and a half passing a given point, and there was hardly any confusion at all [illegible] necessary, except for the removal of the coffin from the funeral car to the catafalque in the rotunda of the Capitol. It is estimated that there were at least one hundred and fifty thousand persons on the streets to witness the procession. The number in the procession was not less than eighteen thousand, including two hundred marshals and assistant marshals, eleven major generals, eighty-four brigadier generals, twelve hundred other military officers, one hundred and fifty naval officers, including Vice Admiral Farragut, and one hundred and eight Senators and members of Congress.

SERVICES AT THE CAPITOL.

DECORATIONS OF THE BUILDINGS.

Long before the solemnities began at the White House crowds of people flocked to the Capitol. The rotunda [illegible] was handsomely draped with black. All the pillars and windows wore the solemn emblems of mourning, and high upon the splendid dome the same sad symbols drooped despondently. It was arranged that the funeral procession should pass up by the north side of the Capitol, and enter the building at the central door of the east front. There stood the black platform by means of which the coffin was to be lifted down from the car, and over the central door there was a small black canopy.

OUTSIDE THE EDIFICE

the people gathered in groups, picnicked on the grass, and covered the marbled steps. Inside there reigned a solemn silence, broken only by the thunders of artillery just beyond the Capitol grounds. On the west balcony sat Simon Cameron, who was to have been one of the pallbearers, but who was unable to get into the White House, and so awaited the arrival of the procession.

The tolling of bells and the minute guns from the forts announced that the cortege was forming, and made the [illegible] of the deserted Capitol almost oppressive. Then the mournful pageant could be discerned moving slowly down the grand avenue—moving, and yet it did not seem to move, so gradual was its advance. It was after three o'clock before the President's remains reached the rotunda.

WITHIN THE CAPITOL.

Major French, Commissioner of Public Buildings, had, with [illegible], Mr. Benjamin French, and Mr. Kirby, [illegible] the erection of a catafalque and the arrangement of the rotunda. All of the pictures on the rotunda walls were covered with black, and the statues were completely draped, except the statue of Washington, which wore a black scarf. In the centre of the marble floor stood the catafalque, covered with black. It was about [illegible] long, three feet high and four feet broad. The black cloth was ornamented with silver fringe and loops with silver stars. At each corner of the structure was a [illegible], and on either side of it muskets, rifles and [illegible], sabres and cutlasses, arranged as trophies. No [illegible] was displayed in the rotunda. On every hand were the black hangings and the black crape, and the effect was inexpressibly gloomy.

The Capitol police, under the command of the [illegible] Captain Newman, who lost an arm and gained a [illegible] in the Mexican war, kept the building clear of all intruders. Here, as at the White House, however, every attention was shown to the representatives of the press. The authorities felt that the occasion was historical, and desired that not one item should be omitted. Meanwhile, the vast edifice [illegible], in the [illegible] block, the [illegible] corpse. It was soon to contain, the booming of the minute guns the only noise heard except [illegible] of the soldiers cutting down the [illegible] for the procession. Beyond this the people waiting [illegible] patiently, conversing in low tones, and with an air of sadness [illegible] the Stars and Stripes draped at half mast.

A SCENE TO BE LONG REMEMBERED.

Above the low hum of conversation rose the mournful music of the [illegible]. Just at half-past three o'clock, when the head of the cortege wheeled into the space in front of the eastern entrance, the [illegible] in front the rotunda and viewed the scene from the [illegible]. It was a picture to be long remembered. To the [illegible] of the ordnance, the [illegible] and the [illegible] behind and [illegible], there emerged the artillery, [illegible]. The artillery [illegible] took its position on the hill opposite the entrance. [illegible] of the army and navy gathered in great groups [illegible]. Finally the carriages [illegible] Commissioner [illegible] of Arms, who formed in double lines up the steps to the [illegible] door. On either hand and behind the soldiery through which [illegible] the body was borne, [illegible]. A line of [illegible] the [illegible], and the funeral car stopped to allow Abraham Lincoln to enter the Capitol for the last time.

A STRANGE CONTRAST FROM THE SCENE OF SIX WEEKS AGO.

Six weeks and a half ago President Lincoln stood upon a platform built over the very steps up which he was now being carried, and delivered his second inaugural address. With few exceptions the same faces surrounded him then as now. Then the same crowd was assembled to do him honor, and long lines of soldiers presented arms at his approach—just as they do to-day. The [illegible] the Lieutenant General was not present then. Vice Admiral Farragut stood by the President's side, and the glittering galaxies of brave officers of the army and navy were there, and the Cabinet ministers were at his left hand, and Andrew Johnson was quite as conspicuous, and Senators and Congressmen and diplomatists were as numerous. Then the sun broke through the storm clouds as if blessing him, and now it beamed as brightly upon his upturned face. There was the same scene, the same actors, the same spectators; but over all there was a terrible change. Then the President lived, and now he lay in his coffin, murdered by an assassin. Then he spoke pious words of [illegible], of good will, and of his steadfast determination to preserve the Union. Now he spoke still more powerfully in his death, and every man felt the [illegible] the lesson taught by that cold, still form, and [illegible] to [illegible] his motto.

PLACING THE BODY IN THE CAPITOL.

The troops presenting arms, the bands playing a requiem, the soldiers standing uncovered and the artillery thundering solemnly, the coffin was carefully removed from the funeral car, carried into the rotunda [illegible] from the President's body guard and placed upon the catafalque. Preceding the litter [illegible] Major French, whose officers stood in [illegible], with heads bared. Then followed the pall bearers, [illegible] on either side of the catafalque. The coffin [illegible] and the memorial [illegible] was placed [illegible] the Rev. Dr. Gurley began to recite the burial service. [illegible] the delegation from Illinois and Kentucky joined the semi-circle.

DR. GURLEY'S PRAYER.

The reverend doctor at once proceeded with his brief [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] all alike [illegible] doctor's [illegible] Dr. Gurley [illegible] enough for the event.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

[illegible]

and President Johnson [illegible] the first and last [illegible] General Grant and Vice Admiral Farragut among the last to leave.

THE PUBLIC [illegible] OF PEOPLE.

The rotunda was then [illegible] the people, who attempted to rush up the steps of the Capitol, were forced back. President Lincoln lay in the rotunda almost alone. A detail of soldiers was then made. Guards were stationed at all the doors leading from the rotunda. Instructions were issued to admit no one. Secretary Stanton remained behind for a while, apparently to give these orders and see them executed. General Augur and his officers took charge of the corpse. Commissioner French stationed his officers around the building. The attendant carefully brushed every spot of dust from the coffin and catafalque. The undertaker then arrived, and all those not on duty retired. The people, understanding that the body of the President was not to be viewed until to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, slowly dispersed. The simple ceremonies in the rotunda were over by four o'clock. As the soldiers marched away and the procession was broken up the bands played martial airs and the people walked with livelier steps; stores which had been closed all day re-opened, although the flags were still craped and the houses draped with black. Washington seemed to resume a more cheerful appearance. Still, no one forgets that in the heart of the Capitol our murdered President sleeps to-night, beneath the statue of that liberty for which he died, and that to-morrow the people of this city, whom he protected and who loved and honored him, are to see his face for the last time.

The representatives of the press, who [illegible] in [illegible] alone in front of the double doors [illegible] hall, left their seat [illegible]. [illegible]

THE HEARSE.

The funeral car [illegible] the [illegible] White House, with [illegible]. [illegible] The height of the [illegible] was fourteen feet, [illegible] feet long, seven feet wide and [illegible] The upper base upon which the coffin [illegible] feet long and [illegible] the top of the canopy. The canopy was [illegible] eagle draped with crape. The [illegible] covered with black [illegible] crape and [illegible] lamps. [illegible]

THE FEELING ELSEWHERE.

[illegible]

THE LATE PRESIDENT

Sketch of the Life and Services of Abraham Lincoln.

[illegible]

Abraham Lincoln was born near Hodgensville, Ky., February 12, 1809. Of his ancestry little is known. Their history in this country is of little importance. [illegible] removed in 1816, and subsequently to Illinois. [illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible] of Mr. Lincoln, in May, 1860, is [illegible] to his career. [illegible] At the time of his inauguration—March 4, 1861—he was comparatively unknown to the people, and his first address was looked for with much anxiety. His assurances that the administration and the republican party had no purpose to endanger the property and peace of the south, and that he had no right under the constitution nor any inclination to interfere with the domestic institutions of the States, were received everywhere as assurances that there would

re [illegible] er; and the North, [illegible] their support to his administration. [illegible] further strengthened, [illegible] the fall of Sumter, [illegible]

[illegible]

The military [illegible] the skilful leadership of Mr. Lincoln, [illegible] to the support of those [illegible] which he found it necessary to inaugurate as the country became deeper and deeper involved in the struggle for existence. Circumstances beyond Mr. Lincoln's control made it impossible to decide upon a system which should be pursued in all its details without modification. He could only act cautiously, be ready at all times to do the best thing for the greatest good of the greatest number, keeping firmly in the one great end of crushing the rebellion and preserving the Union. The first really radical change in the policy of the Administration was announced in the proclamation, on September 22, 1862, of what is known as the "Emancipation Proclamation," in which in the event that the rebels did not lay down their arms by January 1, 1863, the slaves in certain insurrectionary States were, as a military measure, declared forever free. The country was not prepared for the step at the time it was taken, and a strong opposition to the measure was inaugurated, and a short lived vitality given to the nearly defunct opposition party; but before the day had arrived when the proclamation was to go into effect the nation [illegible] to its adherence to the policy, and [illegible] warmly supported it. Its wisdom [illegible] has been fully proved by its results, and [illegible] the rebel [illegible]

[illegible]

The policy, a [illegible] with the [illegible] purpose of the [illegible] to restore the integrity of the Union, [illegible] which characterized Mr. Lincoln's administration. Until its inauguration [illegible] it was the [illegible] by [illegible] and the opposition parties at the North, without [illegible] of policy other than the determination to restore the Union. For the [illegible] years of Mr. Lincoln's administration were devoted to drawing the people of the North to the support of this measure to that end. From the moment of its firm establishment there has been no departure from it. Upon it all other measures, military and political, have hinged and to it all have adapted themselves. The war has been prosecuted with the view of the extinction of slavery, as the surest and quickest means of reestablishing the Union.

In July, 1864, the country was agitated with an effort to establish peace, and an earnest desire to end the war was evinced throughout the country. It was believed that Mr. Lincoln would, in deference to that desire, and in order to hasten a solution of the question of peace, modify his policy upon the slavery question; but he remained firm in his conviction that the total extinction of slavery was the best road to permanent peace and prosperity. In his letter "To whom it may concern" he plainly declared his adherence to his policy in the strongest terms. "Any proposition," he wrote, "which embraces the integrity of the whole Union and the abandonment of slavery, and which comes by and with an authority that can control the armies now at war against the United States will be received and considered by the executive government of the United States, and will be met by liberal terms on substantial and collateral points, and the bearer or bearers thereof shall have safe conduct both ways." Not less positive on these points is the language of his instructions to Secretary Seward when ordering him to Fortress Monroe to meet the rebel Peace Commissioners in January last. Mr. Seward was directed to make known to them that three things were indispensable to peace:—

First—The restoration of the national authority throughout all the States.

Second—No receding by the Executive of the United States on the slavery question from the position assumed thereon in the late annual message to Congress and in the preceding document.

Third—No cessation of hostilities short of an end of the war and the disbanding of all the forces hostile to the government.

Mr. Seward was instructed to inform the Commissioners that all propositions *not inconsistent with the above would be considered and passed upon in a spirit of sincere liberality.*

How consistently Mr. Lincoln adhered from the day of his first inauguration to the first purpose, the restoration of the Union, and [illegible] its adoption, in 1862, to the second proposition, as necessary to the first, is now apparent, and establishes his character for firmness and consistency. The skill with which he educated the nation to a full a belief in the necessity of the second measure of his policy as it had always held in that of the first, proves him to have been a wise and able far-seeing statesman.

Under the blows of the army, skilfully directed by General Grant, and the firm and positive execution of the details of the political measures of Mr. Lincoln, the great rebellion [illegible] within the last month, brought near its end. In the midst of success which gave assurance of the full and absolute achievement of both his fixed purposes, Mr. Lincoln suddenly gave evidence of the [illegible] with which he has always regarded the South and inaugurated a policy of concession towards State authorities which, without retarding or conflicting with his fixed purposes of ultimate Union and abolition, had for the rapid and, it was hoped, bloodless disbanding of the remaining rebel armies. This policy, mis[illegible] by many as an unwise conciliation towards the leading traitors, is not yet understood and appreciated because sufficient time has not, or had not elapsed when the author ceased to breathe, to show its effect, but not distant the day will come when the people will acknowledge that such a policy, pursued with Mr. Lincoln's [illegible], world [illegible] the [illegible] of the rebel leaders [illegible] will [illegible] other which may be adopted. The [illegible] conciliations granted to the people of Virginia [illegible] undeserved kindness to the rebel leaders. Without [illegible] a single rebel officer of any [illegible] which he might [illegible] measures [illegible] to make it the interest of every private soldier of their armies to abandon them to their fate. Under the working of [illegible] as Mr. Lincoln had inaugurated in Virginia the dispersion of the rebel armies would have been more rapidly accomplished than it will be by the harsher [illegible] and Grant under a less humane and more radical policy. In Mr. Lincoln the Southern people have lost their best friend, and the rebel leaders one of their wisest and best of [illegible].

THE SEWARD FAMILY.

Semi-Official Despatches.

MR. SEWARD MUCH BETTER AND SITTING UP—FREDERICK SEWARD SLOWLY RECOVERING.

The following despatches have been received by Colonel E. S. Sanford, President of the American Telegraph Company:—

WASHINGTON, April 15, 1865.

E. S. SANFORD, Esq.:—

Uncle is much better. He sat up for a quarter of an hour this morning, and was bright and cheerful. To-day is a marked improvement upon yesterday.

Frederick is slowly, but surely, regaining his consciousness. He has spoken twice this morning. He sleeps [illegible] of the time, and breathes regularly and easily. His pulse and appetite are good. I think every one feels encouraged with regard to both.

T[illegible] and nurse are both doing well.

C. A. SEWARD.

Our Special Washington Despatch.

WASHINGTON, April 19, 1865.

[illegible] Frederick Seward continue to [illegible]

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

Official Account of the [illegible] of Andrew Johnson.

HIS ADDRESS [illegible]

WHAT HIS POLICY IS TO BE,

&c., &c., &c.

WASHINGTON, April 15, 1865.

Attorney General Speed waited upon Hon. Andrew Johnson, Vice President of the United States, and officially informed him of the sudden and unexpected decease of President Lincoln, and requested that an early hour might be appointed for the inauguration of his successor. The following is a copy of the communication referred to:—

WASHINGTON CITY, April 15, 1865.

Sir—Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, was shot by an assassin last evening at Ford's theatre, in this city, and died at the hour of twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock. About the same time at which the President was shot an assassin entered the sick chamber of the Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, and stabbed him in several places in the throat, neck and face, severely if not mortally wounding him. Other members of the Secretary's family were dangerously wounded by the assassin while making his escape. By the death of President Lincoln the office of President has devolved, under the constitution, upon you. The emergency of the government demands that you should immediately qualify, according to the requirements of the constitution, and enter upon the duties of President of the United States. If you will please make known your pleasure, such arrangements as you deem proper will be made. Your obedient servants,

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.
EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.
GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.
WILLIAM DENNISON,
Postmaster General.
J. P. USHER,
Secretary of the Interior.
JAMES SPEED,
Attorney General.

To ANDREW JOHNSON, Vice President of the United States.

Mr. Johnson requested that the ceremony take place at his rooms at the Kirkwood House, in this city, at ten o'clock in the morning.

Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was notified of the fact and requested to be in attendance to administer the oath of office.

At the above named hour the following gentlemen assembled in the Vice President's room to participate in the ceremony:—Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Secretary of the Treasury; Mr. Attorney General Speed, F. P. Blair, Sr., Hon. Montgomery Blair, Senators Foot, of Vermont, Yates, of Illinois, Ramsey, of Minnesota, Stewart, of Nevada, Hale, of New Hampshire, and General Farnsworth, of Illinois.

After the presentation of the above letter the Chief Justice administered the following oath to Mr. Johnson:—

I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States.

The President's Inaugural Address.

After receiving the oath and being declared President of the United States, Mr. Johnson remarked:—

Gentlemen, I must be permitted to say that I have been almost overwhelmed by the announcement of the sad event which has so recently occurred. I feel incompetent to perform duties so important and responsible as those which have been so unexpectedly thrown upon me. As to an indication of any policy which may be pursued by me in the administration of the government, I have to say that that must be left for development as the administration progresses. The message or declaration must be made by the acts as they transpire. The only assurance that I can now give of the future is reference to the past. The course which I have taken in the past in connection with this rebellion must be regarded as a guarantee of the future. My past public life, which has been long and laborious, has been founded, as I in good conscience believe, upon a great principle of right, which lies at the basis of all things. The best energies of my life have been spent in endeavoring to establish and perpetuate the principles of free government, and I believe that the government in passing through its present perils will settle down upon principles consonant with popular rights more permanent and enduring than heretofore. I must be permitted to say, if I understand the feelings of my own heart, that I have long labored to ameliorate and elevate the condition of the great mass of the American people. Toil and an honest advocacy of the great principles of free government have been my lot. The duties have been mine—the consequences are God's. This has been the foundation of my political creed. I feel that in the end the government will triumph, and that these great principles will be permanently established. In conclusion, gentlemen, let me say that I want your encouragement and countenance. I shall ask and rely upon you and others in carrying the government through its present perils. I feel, in making this request, that it will be heartily responded to by you and all other patriots and lovers of the rights and interests of a free people.

At the conclusion of the above remarks the President received the kind wishes of the friends by whom he was surrounded.

A few minutes were devoted to congratulation. All were deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, and the recent sad occurrence that caused the necessity for the speedy inauguration of the President was gravely discussed.

Mr. Johnson is in fine health, and has an earnest sense of the important trust that has been confided to him.

A special meeting of the Cabinet was held at the Treasury Department at ten o'clock this morning.

MOVEMENTS OF GENERAL GRANT.

PHILADELPHIA, April 15, 1865.

General Grant arrived in the city late last night, on his way to New Jersey, but was intercepted on his way to Walnut street wharf by a despatch, and it is supposed he returned to Washington immediately.

BURLINGTON, N. J., April 15, 1865.

Lieutenant General Grant left Burlington for Washington at six o'clock this morning. MRS. U. S. GRANT.

Arrival of General Grant in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 15—4:15 P. M.

Lieutenant General Grant arrived here from Philadelphia, on a special train, about two o'clock, and immediately proceeded to the President's house.

Lieutenant General Grant, soon after his arrival here, met President Johnson and the Cabinet, and after a full and free conference issued orders for the arrest of ex Judge John A. Campbell and ex Mayor Joseph Mayo, of Richmond, whose enlargement by General Shepley he had never approved.

The proposed freedom of transit between this city and Richmond, and many other projected trade facilities, have all been suspended during the pending investigations which are now going forward.

General Weitzel has been permanently superseded in the command of the Department of Richmond by General Dent, of General Grant's staff. He leaves to-morrow to assume the duties of the position.

SELMA.

Its Occupation—Twenty-three Pieces of Artillery, Valuable Machinery, Ammunition, Cotton, &c., Captured.

GUNBOAT ELA, MOBILE BAY, Ala., April 6—Midnight.

Selma has been captured by our forces, with twenty three pieces of artillery, all the valuable machinery, and a large quantity of ammunition, cotton, a considerable amount of other government property, &c., some of which had been sent out of Mobile.

This is reliable, and was published in the Mobile *Advertiser* of to day.

A salute will be fired in honor of the event at twelve o'clock to-morrow by both the army and navy, including Spanish Fort.

The successful troops must be General Wilson's cavalry, from the Army of the Cumberland.

Firing at intervals has been heard here to-day in the direction of Blakely.

General Sherman has defeated Johnston, who has fallen back on Raleigh, where our forces are now besieging him.

The Weekly Herald.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE N. W. CORNER OF FULTON AND NASSAU STS.

T[illegible] by mail will be [illegible]

THE DAILY HERALD, Four cents per copy. Annual subscription price $14.

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[illegible]

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Volume XXX.......................... No. 16

New York, Thursday, April 20, 1865.

THE SITUATION.

The funeral ceremonies attendant on the removal of the mortal remains of our late beloved President from the Executive Mansion to the Capitol of the nation were performed in Washington yesterday, and were of the most imposing and solemn character. The procession was very large, and in its line were many of the most eminent citizens of the republic, civil, military and naval, including President Johnson, General Grant, Vice Admiral Farragut, the members of the Cabinet, Senators, Representatives, Governors of States and numerous others of distinction. The foreign Powers were also represented by their Ministers. The route of the procession was densely thronged by thousands of sorrowing spectators. Not an incident occurred to mar the solemnity of the august spectacle. Our despatches give full details of the proceedings.

Throughout the loyal States yesterday there was an almost universal suspension of ordinary avocations and a cessation of places of business, out of respect for the late Chief Magistrate of the nation. In nearly every city, town and village the streets were draped in mourning, the church bells were tolled and minute guns were fired from noon till one o'clock. In this city and Brooklyn the appearance was that of a Sunday, nearly every store and office being closed, and the abstinence from secular pursuits being as complete as on the Sabbath. In most of our city churches there were appropriate religious services, and suitable discourses were preached by the pastors.

A despatch received yesterday afternoon from Secretary Stanton stated that the route of transportation having been changed, the remains of President Lincoln would not pass through this city on their way to Illinois. A later despatch from Mr. Stanton, however, sent last night, informs us that it has been decided to adhere to the original programme, and that the body will come this way. As Monday next was at first fixed upon for the procession to reach this city, that is probably the time when we may expect it.

Nothing later of importance regarding the arrest of the persons supposed to be concerned in the murder of the President and the plot to kill the other members of the government has been made public. It does not appear that Booth has yet been apprehended.

A letter from J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, written in November last, is published. It consists principally of a rigmarole of stale platitudes expressed in a mock heroic style, about the wickedness and injustice of the government in maintaining its authority over the whole country and the righteousness of the rebel cause, but there is one point in it of some consequence. It discloses a plot which Booth had then formed to make a prisoner of President Lincoln. No intimation is given in the letter that at the time it was written he contemplated taking the life of the President.

The condition of Secretary Seward and his son Frederick was still more hopeful yesterday, further improvement in the cases of both being apparent.

The reward offered for the arrest of the assassin of President Lincoln and the villain who attempted to murder Secretary Seward now amounts to forty thousand dollars, as follows:—

The City Councils of Washington	$20,000
The City Councils of Baltimore	10,000
The military authorities	10,000
Total	$40,000

President Johnson was yesterday visited by a delegation from the Chamber of Commerce of this city, who, in the address of their chairman, expressed to him their confidence in his ability to perform the high duties devolved upon him and pledged him the support of the body which they represented. The President thanked them for their confidence and support, and stated his determination to endeavor to discharge his important trusts in a manner that should prove to be for the best interests of the whole country.

The guerilla Mosby, we are informed from Winchester, surrendered his entire command to General Hancock at Berryville, Va., on Tuesday of this week. The terms of the surrender are similar to those accorded to General Lee by General Grant. The number of Mosby's men is thought to be about seven hundred.

It is now reported that General Rosser, one of the rebel chiefs of the Shenandoah valley, has also asked to be allowed to surrender, on the same terms as those granted to Mosby, though a few days ago the rumor was current that, he having positively refused to give up the contest, his men had deserted him en masse, and he had gone to North Carolina to join Johnston's army.

The Great Crime—Abraham Lincoln's Place in History.

Abraham Lincoln, in the full fruition of his glorious work, has been struck from the roll of living men by the pistol shot of an assassin. That is the unwelcome news which has, for the last two days, filled every loyal heart with sadness, horror and a burning thirst for retribution. That is the news which has swept away from the public mind every sentiment of leniency or conciliation towards the conquered brigands of the South, and in whose lurid light, as by the phosphorescent flames recently enkindled in the crowded hotels of this city by men with rebel commissions in their pockets, we are again terribly reminded of the absolute barbarity and utter devilishness of the foemen we have now tightly clutched in our victorious grasp. The kindliest and purest nature, the bravest and most honest will, the temper of highest geniality, and the spirit of largest practical beneficence in our public life, has fallen a victim to the insane ferocity of a bad and mad vagabond, who had been educated up to this height of crime by the teachings of our "copperhead" oracles, and by the ambition of fulfilling those instructions which he received "from Richmond." Of him, however, and the bitter fruits to the South and to all Southern sympathizers which must follow his act as inevitably as the thunder storm follows the lightning flash, we do not care in this moment of benumbing regret and overwhelming excitement to allow ourselves to speak. The deliberations of justice must be held in some calmer hour; while, for the present, we can but throw out some few hurried reflections on the character of the giant who has been lost to our Israel, and the glorious place in history his name is destined to occupy.

Whatever judgment may have been formed by those who were opposed to him as to the calibre of our deceased Chief Magistrate, or the place he is destined to occupy in history, all men of undisturbed observation must have recognized in Mr. Lincoln a quaintness, originality, courage, honesty, magnanimity and popular force of character such as have never heretofore, in the annals of the human family, had the advantage of so eminent a stage for their display. He was essentially a mixed product of the agricultural, for ensic and frontier life of this continent—as indigenous to our soil as the cranberry crop, and as American in his fibre as the granite foundations of the Appalachian range. He may not have been, and perhaps was not, our most perfect product in any one branch of mental or moral education; but, taking him for all in all, the very noblest impulses, peculiarities and aspirations of our whole people—what may be called our continental idiosyncrasies—were more collectively and vividly reproduced in his genial and yet unswerving nature than in that of any other public man of whom our chronicles bear record.

If the influence of the triumph of popular institutions in our recent struggle prove so great over the future destiny of all European nations as we expect it must, Mr. Lincoln will stand in the world's history, and receive its judgment, as the type man of a new dynasty of nation rulers—not for this country alone, but for the whole civilized portion of the human family. He will take his place in a sphere far higher than that accorded to any mere conqueror; and, indeed, without speaking profanely, we may well say that, since the foundation of the Christian era, no more remarkable or pregnant passages of the world's history have been unfolded than those of which Mr. Lincoln on this continent has been the central figure and controlling influence. It is by this measurement he will be judged, and by this standard will his place be assigned to him. Under his rule our self-governing experiment has become, within the past four years, a demonstration of universal significance that the best and strongest rule for every intelligent people is a government to be created by the popular will, and choosing for itself the representative instrument who is to carry out its purposes. Four years ago it appeared an even chance whether Europe, for the next century at least, should gravitate towards democracy or Cæsarism. Louis Napoleon was weak enough to hope the latter, and has destroyed himself by the folly of giving his hope expression. The triumph of the democratic principle over the aristocratic in our recent contest is an assurance that time has revolved this old earth on which we live into a new and perhaps happier—perhaps sadder—era; and Jefferson Davis, with his subordinate conspirators flying from their capital before the armed hosts of the nation which had elected and re-elected Abraham Lincoln, may be regarded as a transfiguration of imperialism, with its satellite aristocracies, throwing down the fragments of a broken sceptre at the feet of our American—the democratic—principle of self-rule.

The patriarchal system of government was, we may presume, as simple as the lives of those over whom it was exercised, and has left but very imperfect traces of its existence. Of the theocratic or priestly form of government we have had types in the characters of Moses and Mohammed—both powerful and original men and true representatives of the ambitions, needs and poetically superstitious temperaments of the nations they respectively ruled. With Rome came the full development of the imperial system, based on military subjugation and absorption; the system which Louis Napoleon believes is about being revived—wholly ludicrous, apparently, that his volume of moody and fantastic dreams is printed on a steam press and not copied painfully from waxen tablets, as were the memoirs of Julius Cæsar, by the stylus of a single copyist. With the spread of Catholicity came the feudal system, of which Charlemagne was but an accident and by no means the creator—that system having been a necessity for the perpetuation of Church property and the protection of the non-belligerent religious Orders. With the discovery of printing, immediately followed by Luther's insurrectionary upheaval in the religious world, commenced the mental and moral preparation of mankind for the acceptance of popular institutions and the right of self-government—in a word, for the democratic principle of which Cromwell was the first forcible expression, and Napoleon Bonaparte, in his earlier triumphs over kings and empires, the armed and irresistible assertion. False to the ideas which caused his elevation, this Napoleon was hurled from the throne he sought to build on the ruins and with the materials of prostrate popular liberty; and it was thus reserved by an All-wise Providence for this latest found of the continents of our earth, to give the first successful example of that truly popular system of government—soon to be in control of all nationalities—which had the moral sublimity and practical virtues of George Washington to guide it through its experimental stage; and the perhaps externally grotesque, but morally magnificent, figure of Abraham Lincoln to be both its representative and martyr in the present supreme moment of its permanent crowning.

This estimate of the place inevitably to be occupied in the world's history by the great National Chief whose loss we mourn may not prove either a familiar or pleasant idea for the mere partisans of the present day to contemplate; but it will be found none the less a true and philosophical estimate. In the retrospective glance of history the "accidents," as they are called, of his elevation will all have faded out of sight; and the pen of the historian will only chronicle some such record as the following:—From the very humblest position in a family subsisting by agricultural labor, and himself toiling for daily bread in his early youth, this extraordinary man, by the gifts of self-education, absolute honesty of purpose, perfect sympathy with the popular heart and great natural endowments, first rose to eminence as a lawyer; then graduated in Congress; was next heard of as the powerful though unsuccessful rival for national Senatorial honors of the democratic candidate for the Presidency, over whom he subsequently triumphed in 1860; and four years later we find him, in the midst of overwhelming financial embarrassments, and during the uncertain progress of the bloodiest and most desolating civil war ever waged, so completely retaining the confidence of the American people as to be triumphantly re-elected to the first office in their gift. The, [illegible] will claim for him all the moral influences, which—acting through material forces and agencies—have led to the abolition of slavery, and the permanent enthroning of popular institutions on this continent; and, in their general summing up of this now unappreciated age in which we have our feverish being, and in their pictures of those events wherein the clamorous partisans of the past week were prone to urge that Mr. Lincoln had been but a passive instrument, his name and figure will be brought forward in glowing colors on their canvas, as the chief impelling power and central organizer of the vast results which cannot fail to follow our vindication of the popular form of government.

And surely some hundred years hence, when the staid and scholarly disciples of the historic Muse, bring their grave eyes to scan and their brief tapelines to measure the altitude and attitude, properties and proportions of our deceased Chief Magistrate, their surprise—taking them to be historians of the present type—will be intense beyond expression. It has been for centuries the tradition of their tribe to mould every public character after the style of the heroic antique. Their nation-founders, warriors and lawmakers have been invariably clad in flowing togas, crowned with laurel or oak wreaths, and carrying papyrus rolls or the batons of empire in their outstretched hands. How can men so educated—these poor, dwarfed ransackers of the past, who have always regarded greatness in this illusory aspect—ever be brought to comprehend the genius of a character so externally uncouth, so pathetically simple, so unfathomably penetrating, so irresolute and yet so irresistible, so bizarre, grotesque, droll, wise and perfectly beneficent in all its developments as was that of the great original thinker and statesman for whose death the whole land, even in the midst of victories unparalleled, is to-day draped in mourning? It will require an altogether new breed and school of historians to begin doing justice to this type-man of the world's last political evangel. No ponderously eloquent George Bancroft can properly rehearse those inimitable stories by which, in the light form of allegory, our martyred President has so frequently and so wisely decided the knottiest controversies of his Cabinet; nor can even the genius of a Washington Irving or Edward Everett in some future age elocutionize into the formal dignity of a Greek statue the kindly but powerful face of Mr. Lincoln, seamed in circles by humorous thoughts and furrowed crosswise by mighty anxieties. It will take a new school of historians to do justice to this eccentric addition to the world's gallery of heroes; for while other men as interesting and original may have held equal power previously in other countries, it is only in the present age of steam, telegraphs and prying newspaper reporters that a subject so eminent, both by genius and position, could have been placed under the eternal microscope of critical examination.

As to the immediate effect of Mr. Lincoln's death, our institutions are fortunately of a character not depending on the life of any individual for their maintenance or progress. We shall miss his wise guidance and the radiations of that splendid wit which has illumined so many of our darkest hours during the past four years of struggle. We shall forever execrate "the deep damnation of his taking off" and may doubtless—for we are but human—more rigorously press upon the vanquished in this contest who have been prompters of the bloody deed the full penalties of their heinous crimes. Nevertheless the progress of the American government is upward and onward, casting flowers as it passes upon the grave of each new martyr but never halting in the march of its divine and irresistible mission. In Vice President Andrew Johnson—henceforward President of the United States—we have a man of similar origin with Mr. Lincoln; equally a child of the people, equally in sympathy with their instincts, and perhaps better informed as to the true condition and governmental necessities of the Southern States. Self-educated, and raised by personal worth through years of laborious industry and sacrifice, no accident of a moment can be accepted by the judgment of our people as reversing Mr. Johnson's claims to the confidence and respect of the country. In Secretary Stanton and General Grant he has two potent and reliable advisers, who will give the first steps of his administration such wise support and guidance as they may need; and while we all must mourn with sad and sickened hearts the success of the great crime which has removed our beloved and trusted President from the final scenes of the contest he had thus far conducted to a triumphant issue, let us not forget that by the circumstance of death the seal of immortality has been stamped upon his fame; nor is it any longer in the power of changing fortune to take away from him, as might have happened had he lived, one of the most solid, brilliant and stainless reputations of which in the world's annals any record can be found—its only peer existing in the memory of George Washington.

President Andrew Johnson—His Character—His Views and His Union Policy.

The stunning blow which has fallen upon the country in the death of President Lincoln derives not a little of its force from a painful solicitude in regard to his successor. At a crisis like this, when a man is needed at the White House not only of great experience in and sound views upon public affairs, but a man of sleepless vigilance, and with his wits always about him, like the trusty night pilot of a great steamer in a rough sea upon a dangerous coast, the question recurs is Andrew Johnson equal to these requisitions? We think he is, and we look for great things from him. The 4th of March stands out in gloomy relief against this opinion; but in his favor we have the evidence of twenty years of a public life in numerous responsible positions, State and national, and still ascending, till he stands on the summit of the pyramid. He appreciates and will gird up his loins for the great responsibilities of his new position. He begins well. On Saturday last, in taking the oath of office, "he appeared in remarkably good health," and exhibited "a high and realizing sense of the hopes that are centred in him. His manner was solemn and dignified, and his whole bearing produced a most gratifying impression upon those who participated in the ceremonies." Subsequently he appeared at a Cabinet meeting, at which "he stated his intention of carrying out the policy which had been inaugurated by President Lincoln." He also requested the present members of the Cabinet to retain their positions. It further appears that in a later conversation with a distinguished person President Johnson said he saw no necessity at present for an extra session of Congress. From these incidents it will be perceived that he not only has a proper estimate of his new and great responsibilities, but that, with the landmarks and the issues left him by President Lincoln he feels strong enough to enter upon his work without the aid of Congress.

There was another observation of President Johnson, on Saturday last, which, in connection with his well known views upon the cause and the leaders of the rebellion, we cannot overlook. He said that "he would not commit himself to a policy which would prevent him visiting condign punishment on traitors. He had been fighting rebels here and in Tennessee, and his previous course might be regarded as an indication of his future conduct upon this subject." Thus it will appear that traitors in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln have not improved their chances of escaping the halter. That murder, that act of blind ferocity, was the most stupid and will probably prove the most disastrous to them of all the stupid atrocities they have committed.

That Andrew Johnson is settled and inflexible in his views of "condign punishment" we cannot doubt. When the cotton States, following in the lurid wake of South Carolina, began to fly off into the abyss of secession, like planets from their courses around the sun, and when, except one, the whole posse of Southern democrats in the Senate at Washington were changed to insolent and threatening conspirators, the exception was Andrew Johnson, who, from the first, faced them and fought them right and left. For instance, in a sweeping speech against them, running through two days (February 5 and 6, 1861, while Buchanan was still President), Mr. Johnson said that his views of the destructive tendencies of secession dated back to 1833, and speaking of an appeal to the border slave States to join the Southern confederacy, he said, "This is simply a question of interest, and not of friendship, for the border slave States," and that, "whenever a line of division is drawn in this country it will be a line of civil war, and the work of the extinction of slavery will be on that day commenced."

Here Andrew Johnson spoke as a prophet, and here, too, he gives us satisfactory proof of his sagacity as a farseeing statesman. Next, in a rousing Union speech on the 2d of March, 1861, which created an unparalleled outbreak of popular enthusiasm in the Senate galleries, we find him speaking as the executive officer of the law. In that speech he said:—"Show me the man who makes war on the government and fires on its vessels, and I will show you a traitor. If I were President of the United States I would have all such arrested, and, when tried and convicted, by the eternal God I would have them hung."

The man thus publicly declaring himself in 1861 is now President of the United States, and commands all the necessary powers to carry that oath into effect. There was a fair prospect, under President Lincoln, of a policy of unexampled charity to the leading rebels of the South; but it is apparent that under Andrew Johnson they will be turned over to justice. The assassination of President Lincoln abolishes all party lines in the North and unites its people in support of his successor and his policy. Thus sustained he has only to be true to himself in order to give the fullest satisfaction to the country.

Obsequies of Mr. Lincoln—The Public Expression of Sorrow.

Twenty-five millions of persons observed at the same hour yesterday the obsequies of Mr. Lincoln, expressing with a common sentiment their most exalted respect for the martyred Executive of the people, and their bitter and vehement execration of the murderer by whose hand he fell. So universal an expression of sorrow, at the same time so sincere, has never before been known. Throughout the United States it was the same. Even Canada, hitherto rather hostile than indifferent to our ideas, sympathized in this public sorrow; and it is said that Richmond also saw clearly enough to appreciate the real nature of this event, and was draped in the habiliments of woe, though it was so lately the headquarters and home of the principles that directly led to this act.

> For treason and murder ever kept together,
> As two yoke devils, sworn to either purpose.

Our own city most certainly have excelled all others in the extent to which the people carried their public expression in this matter. Under the influence of the one idea every house front became a monument to the lost leader of the nation, and gloomed in consonance with the thoughts of those resident within. In some cases it was merely that the shutters were closed "in consequence of death." In other cases there was the simple, unobtrusive crape on the door, as it would have been for the father of the family. But in the vast number of instances the people rose by common inspiration to the idea that they were not merely uttering their sorrow over the death of a loved and venerated man, but that they were contributing each his share towards the great spontaneous expression of opinion on this occasion that the American people were called upon to make. Some of the expressions were grand, indeed, taken singly. Broadway, on both sides, through its whole length, was craped from the cope to the basement of almost all the houses. From many houses long ribbons of crape streamed "like the meteors of a troubled heaven," and many were wrought with high artistic effect into admirable designs with the same sombre material. So it was with one street. Other streets went in the same direction, though not so far, and other cities expressed themselves with the same emphasis. And, taken altogether, such an expression, spread over a whole continent, is one of the grandest facts of human history.

It is evident from the tone of men's speeches that the horrible act of murder perpetrated on the head of the nation has fearfully changed the temper of the country—lately so disposed to mercy—towards all associated in the rebellion. And this fact was also apparent in some of the mottoes put up with the emblems of sorrow, and made the walls upon which they were written more significantly eloquent than were the walls of Belshazzar's palace. In this sense the country accepts the murderer's act. There was one man so powerful with the people that he could have swayed and moved them to a merciful forgiveness of the offenders; and that man the offenders have slain. Let them take the consequences. Such is the popular thought.

> The mercy that was quick in us but late,
> By your own [illegible] is oppress'd and kill'd.
> You must not dare, for shame, to talk of mercy.

Literature.

Abraham Lincoln.

[illegible], mourn, Columbia, mourn, ye gallant people;
[illegible] your lowered banners [illegible] steeple—
[illegible], the wise, the noble Lincoln's slain,
On [illegible] hands [illegible] damning stain—
A [illegible] your [illegible] glorious land,
The [illegible] and free [illegible] hand
[illegible] your children's [illegible]
Midst hopes of peace to end rebellious strife.

[illegible] to the helm of this your glorious State,
[illegible] spring forth with deadly hate;
[illegible] his path, with mighty [illegible]
[illegible] the last, and well that task he met.
[illegible] storm [illegible] that [illegible]—
To [illegible] and yet [illegible]
To this [illegible] the noble Lincoln plied,
Too well, alas! it was for this he died.

Four years had passed, and still rebellion raged,
But with diminish'd power the war they waged,
Their [illegible], the land strewn with the dead,
Yet still the rebel chiefs resistance made.
Again the noble Lincoln, re-install'd,
With [illegible] unappalled,
To terminate the strife in [illegible] he tried.
It was for this, by the assassin's hand, he died.

Mourn, mourn, Columbia, mourn, ye gallant people;
[illegible] your lowered banners on every steeple—
The good, the wise, the noble Lincoln's slain;
The [illegible] hand upon your chief has lain.
From [illegible] of life your champion's torn:
Weep, sons of freedom, mourn, Columbia, mourn!
A [illegible] crown bedecks his pale, cold brow,
And beside our other lost ones lies he now.

March, Stormy March!

March, stormy March! I hail thee, and rejoice!
[illegible], winter, to thy [illegible]
While spring, sweet spring, in beauteous robe of sheen,
[illegible] goddess and a queen,
Flowers in her train, and music in her voice.

[illegible] wind, my fur cloak thee defies;
I like thee not, nor rob [illegible] thy dress:
'Tis thine to give to the [illegible]
A greener [illegible], and [illegible] more blue,
And thou art [illegible] by One all good and wise!

[illegible] showers, your reign will soon be o'er,
E'en now, methinks, ye yield your doubtful sway
To [illegible], and the lengthening day,
My children [illegible], and young lambkins play,
[illegible] your pillows and the [illegible] war.

March, gloomy March! the feelings thou dost bring,
Not always gloomy, [illegible] of that day
When this frail tenement of mouldering clay
Shall mix with kindred dust, and Faith can say,
"Grave, where is thy victory? Death, where is thy sting?"

[illegible] me the man who all the seasons round,
In storm or sunshine, still a smile can wear,
From whose warm heart ascends the grateful prayer
That Heaven [illegible], and [illegible] here
[illegible] great day of days it will be found.

The Snowdrop.

Pure and stainless early comer, springing from thy parent earth,
With the winter wind still blowing from the cold and stormy north,
Harbinger to brighter hours, smiling fields and blooming flowers,
Type of virtue, meek and lowly, wrapt in snow-white virgin fold,
While the cowslip and the daisy still are slumbering 'neath the mould,
Flower of promise, pale sweet form, blooming 'mid the wind and storm,
By the trellis in the garden, in the calm sequester'd nook,
Near the borders of the woodland, by the pale and limpid brook,
Yet stopping but a transient day, then passing silently away,
Oh who with nature loving eye hath watched thy form come forth,
And felt not how all wise is He who gave that form its birth,
How great, how wondrous is the power that gives the mind and forms the flower!
Welcome, then, sweet early comer, with thy pale and snow-white form,
Springing forth in gloom of winter, blooming mid the wind and storm,
Harbinger of brighter hours, smiling fields, and blooming flowers.

My First Visit to London.

I had never visited London before, and should not have done so then had it not been for a circumstance which a few sentences will explain.

I was early left an orphan; but, as my father had during his lifetime been invariably successful in his business pursuits, I knew, when I found both parents lost to me forever, that in a pecuniary sense at least I was left in very comfortable circumstances.

I was eighteen when my father died. My mother had then been dead three years. It was arranged that I should take up my abode in the family of Mr. Mortlake, my late father's solicitor and esteemed friend. The Mortlakes were estimable people of the good old-fashioned country sort; and my aunt, Mrs. Mayers—with whom many supposed I should reside, but who was possessed of certain eccentric ideas and opinions, which led her to prefer a life of the strictest solitude—was delighted with the arrangement. As for herself she candidly confessed her belief that her own strange disposition would only have served to warp my own naturally cheerful, although, I hope, not frivolous nature, had I become a member of her household.

So, born in the country, it seemed destined that I should remain there; indeed, to say the truth, my ambition was not for a more exciting existence; I liked a small circle of acquaintance, consisting of true and unselfish friends; but when I formed an attachment to a young gentleman resident in our quiet provincial town, those friends, one and all, condemned what they were pleased to term my imprudence. They were quite willing to admit that James Harlydon was a gentleman, but in the same breath they shrugged their shoulders, and unanimously lamented the fact that he was a poor one. I must look for some one in a better position, they said. James Harlydon was all very well, but he was one of a large family, and without either present position or future expectations.

What was to be done? My friends, and among them my guardian, Mr. Mortlake, remonstrated, and I continued obstinate—determined.

At last I came to a determination, as suddenly conceived as it was afterwards executed. I resolved to pay a flying visit to London, and ask the advice of my aunt. I knew her to be a kindhearted and, what was next in importance, a sensible minded, experienced woman; one who knew something of the world, and would readily give me her opinion upon the subject that was perplexing me. It would be so pleasant to be guided by her advice, especially if it proved consonant with my own natural instincts.

One morning, therefore, to the surprise of my guardian and his family, I left Chilhamleigh for London. My purse was well lined with pocket money, and the day ticket I procured at our pretty little Gothic railway station allowed me nine hours in London.

It was a clear, sunshiny October morning, and I felt in excellent spirits. My lover, James Harlydon, saw me off, and his farewell words were, "I shall meet you here to night, Clara, and I hope you will bring some good news back with you. Goodby!"

Poor fellow! He looked very sorrowful, and seemed to envy the blithe, jolly-looking guard, when he saw him prepare to jump into his solitary compartment of the train.

On arriving at the London terminus I, in common with all country girls who pay their first visit to the metropolis, was bewildered and confused. The noise and bustle of the London streets almost terrified me, and I experienced a sense of indescribable relief when the cab set me down at the residence of my aunt, which was situated in a quiet, old-fashioned back street of a highly select and respectable suburb.

I found my relative seated alone in a comfortably furnished parlor. She had a book on her lap, and was engaged in polishing up her gold rimmed spectacles. I took her by surprise; but her welcome was very warm, although conveyed in her usual abrupt tones, as she hastily rose to greet me.

"Why, [illegible], who would have thought of seeing you in town?" she exclaimed.

"Here I am nevertheless," I replied, gaily.

"So I see," said my aunt, "and pray what's the matter?"

"You mean ——?"

"What has brought you up?" she asked.

"Well, nothing very particular," I replied; "that is—I—I——"

"Oh, I understand," said she. "Come up to see me, very good and kind of you. Sit down, strange to say, I was going to write to you to-day. I wanted to see you particularly; much obliged to you for saving me the expense of a postage stamp."

"You wanted to see me, aunt!" I cried, in surprise.

"Yes," said she; "it sounds funny, doesn't it? But where's your luggage?"

"The fact is, I have made arrangements to return to Chilhamleigh this evening," I replied.

"Then I'll soon upset your arrangements," she exclaimed, with a sudden laugh, at the same time ringing the bell.

She inspected me minutely until the servant appeared, to whom she said, "Telegraph to Mr Mortlake, of Chilhamleigh, to say that Miss Masters will not return to-night, but remain in London a week. Then get a bedroom ready."

"But really——" I commenced, in amazement at her suddenness.

"We shall dine soon," continued my aunt, without heeding me, "and after dinner you can write to them to send your box."

I saw that it was useless to say anything further, and perhaps I was secretly overjoyed at the prospect of a week in London; although I could not help sympathising with the disappointment my lover would experience on finding that I did not return.

* * * * * *

Late in the evening I sat with my aunt by the side of a liberally fended fire. I was beginning to think of explaining to her the real cause of my visit when the old lady most inconveniently dropped off to sleep, her naturally severe looking features being contracted so as to cause them to look still more stern and forbidding. At length, very suddenly did she start up and exclaim with extreme rapidity of utterance, "Now, Clara, I will tell you what I wanted to see you about." She looked at me fixedly for a moment.

"I am all attention, aunt," said I.

"I want to introduce you to a smart young man of my acquaintance," she continued; "he is handsome, and in a good position. You shall be married from my house."

"Aunt, listen to me, and hear what I have to say," I cried in agitation and amazement.

"Nonsense, my dear," she said, in a tone of good-humored indifference, and yawning as she spoke; "I will talk to you in the morning; at present I am more inclined for a nap. Don't disturb me, if you please," she said, closing her eyes again.

Here was a dilemma! I had come to town in the hope that I should be able to propitiate my aunt in favor of my lover, James Harlydon; but before I had an opportunity of mentioning his name to her, she hinted at the propriety of furnishing me with a husband herself!

As my aunt dozed, I thought and thought so deeply, that I even became unconscious of the ticking of the old clock that adorned the antiquated sideboard.

The following morning, at breakfast, my aunt told me the history of the man she wished me to marry; his name was Waybridge; his occupation that of confidential and managing clerk to Mr Dorrington, a city merchant. Mr. Dorrington's name I remembered having heard my father mention; I was consequently not surprised to find that my aunt was also intimate with him.

Paul Waybridge, my aunt told me, was a handsome young man of thirty, energetic and persevering in the extreme, and just the sort of man likely to make a fortune for his wife. He was Mr Dorrington's right hand, she said, and when I was introduced to him I must most certainly endorse her opinion.

Under these circumstances, it seemed of very little use to broach the subject of my contemplated union with James Harlydon, the man without any worldly position whatever; and I was obliged to confess to myself that the only course left open to me was to return to Chilhamleigh at the end of the week, with the unpleasant conviction that my visit to London had ended in the bitter fruit of disappointment.

* * * * * *

"Well, Clara, what do you think of him?"

This question was put to me by my aunt when we were alone together, after having spent the evening at Mr. Dorrington's house, where I had been introduced to Paul Wayhridge.

"He is decidedly handsome," I replied, hastily I was anxious to avoid the subject.

"Tis all right," pursued my aunt, vigorously, "he was greatly smitten with you. Let me see"—and she reflected a moment—"what's to-day? Tuesday—hum! he's a man of business, and I dare say will propose in the course of a fortnight. You must stay here with me until he does. By the way what do you think of his character?"

"He's sharp enough, I should say," was my reply.

"Humph! and so are you," remarked my aunt, almost angrily. "Sharp, you said; that's rather a funny word. I suppose you mean shrewd! Yes, Paul Waybridge is a shrewd man, 'a clever man of business,' as Mr. Dorrington puts it."

"Doubtless he is invaluable to his employer," I said.

"Don't think you like him?" said my aunt, shortly.

"He is very handsome and most agreeable in his manners," I replied. "But now, aunt, supposing merely supposing, I were to tell you that I could boast a previous attachment?"

I spoke as gaily as possible, for I wanted to see how my relative would be likely to take such an announcement without implying that it was really the case.

"A previous attachment," she cried, starting up from her seat as she spoke; "a previous attachment! Why, if you were to tell me of any such rubbish, I'd pack you off to Chilhamleigh tonight by a special train. Bah! but it's lucky for you you're only joking. Previous attachment, indeed!"

She resumed her seat, but it was some time before she regained her composure.

"It is no use breaking the ice now," I thought, feeling little inclination for a midnight journey to Chilhamleigh.

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It was a soaking wet day; and as the view from my Aunt Mayer's parlor window was not, in the finest weather, particularly exhilarating, I was longing for it to come to an end. It was an out-of-the-way and excessively gloomy street, boasting for its principal shop a tobacconist's, where also periodicals and songbooks were to be obtained, and whose presiding genius was a gaunt Highlander stationed at the portal, with a countenance more snuffy than literary in expression.

I had just read a letter from James Harlydon. Poor fellow! He insisted that my prolonged stay in London was mysterious and unaccountable. "Why was I not more candid?" he asked.

I had scarcely finished reading the letter when I was startled by a double knock at the door, so loud, thrilling and excitable in its nature that I almost wondered at the Highlander opposite remaining statuesque and composed, instead of descending from his pedestal, and emerging in an irrecoverable succession of fits. Then came the sound of Mr. Dorrington's voice in the passage, [illegible] and irregular in its tones, followed by my aunt's abrupt "What's the matter." Then they both came into the room.

"Miss Masters!" exclaimed Mr. Dorrington, who was an elderly gentleman, to be liked at first sight, and who now spoke with considerable agitation, "has that man—Mr.—that is, Paul Waybridge, made you an offer yet?"

"No, indeed he has not, sir," I replied, surprised both at the question and the manner in which it was put.

"Thank Heaven!" ejaculated Mr. Dorrington. "Give me a glass of water," he added, addressing my aunt.

"Dorrington, if you're a man of sense, explain what you mean," said my aunt, sternly.

"He's a swindler!" cried Mr. Dorrington, wiping his face with his handkerchief.

"A—a—what?" exclaimed my aunt.

"An absconding clerk," said Mr. Dorrington; he has been tampering with my accounts for the last five years, and last night bolted with—well, I would rather not say precisely how much money of mine in his pockets. Of course, the scamp left a hypocritical letter in his desk, praying for forgiveness."

"Which, of course, he'll get," said my aunt, in tones that would not have been very reassuring to the missing clerk, had he been present.

Now, during the brief time occupied by the recital of the above piece of startling intelligence, my faculty of amazement had been performing a divided duty; evoked in the first instance by the vision of the absconding clerk, whom it was accompanying in a very rapid flight across the Atlantic, it quickly became transferred to another vision, more realistic perhaps, and certainly more clearly defined. The scene of this second vision was over the way at the tobacconist's, where there stood a human figure, a trembling, nervous man—judging from his build, a young one—who was apparently indulging in a diligent inspection of the contents of the shop window, and whose right hand held a black carpet bag, also in a state of unnatural and trembling motion that harmonized well with the shaky [illegible] of its owner. Occasionally the figure seemed inclined to turn round and inspect my aunt's house, slightly moving its position for that purpose, when literature and tobacco, in their combined strength, would reproachfully, yet effectively, assert their supremacy over architecture, and triumphantly retain it. It is only a woman's fancy that is capable of being moved by so slight a power of attraction, but moved mine was—besides, the figure seemed strangely familiar to me.

"I wonder where on this earth I shall find an honest clerk?" said Mr. Dorrington to my aunt, with a sigh of despair.

Just as the words fell from his mouth the mysterious figure opposite succeeded in its hitherto futile endeavor to turn round. This feat accomplished, I, to my intense astonishment, found myself vis-à-vis with my lover, James Harlydon. That he recognized me was evident from the fact that the black carpet bag separated itself from his trembling hand, and found a resting place in the gutter.

"There's the honest clerk for Mr Dorrington, I mentally thought, as I beckoned my lover across the road.

"Wait a bit!" I cried, half aloud, as I rushed in breathless haste from the room to the street door, to admit James Harlydon.

A few words, exchanged in the passage, sufficed to explain his presence in London. He had come up to see "what I was after," he said, and confessed that he had stood in the rain, looking into the tobacconist's window for nearly half an hour, prevented by sheer nervousness from knocking at our door. I took him by the hand, and dragged rather than led him into the parlor.

"Aunt," I whispered to my relative, *sotto voce*, "behold the 'previous attachment' I spoke of the other night. Mr. Dorrington," I said, turning to that gentleman, "allow me to introduce you to the honest clerk you were inquiring after just now."

Well, the end was that my country lover found favor in the eyes of both my Aunt Mayers and Mr Dorrington. At the present moment he is Mr Dorrington's clerk and my husband. Sometimes in a pretty speech, he tells me that I have been the making of him, when in return I give him a kiss—the prettiest present a wife can make to her husband.

Artistic.

The View of Ancient Paris, by Zeeman, is to be etched by M. C. Meryon, by command of the French government.

By a decree of the 4th ult the Commission charged with the direction of the Exposition Universelle in Paris, 1867, is named:—1, the Superintendent des Beaux Arts; 2, the Secretary of the Ministere des Beaux Arts, and, 3, the Director of the Administration of the Beaux Arts.

By way of clearing the space around the cathedral at Cologne, the Colonia Insurance Company and the Rhenish Railway Company have surrendered two large houses which stood very much in the way. The corporation of the city is purchasing further property of the same description, to the same end, so that ere long the cathedral will stand free of houses.

The Memorial church of Constantinople, now being erected under the charge and from the designs of Mr G. E. Street, is progressing satisfactorily. It was found necessary to dig to a great depth to make the foundations and, on account of the inclination of the ground towards the east, to fill up a great deal to the level of the floor was obtained.

A statue of Teniers is to be erected at Antwerp. M. Dreaja is named as the sculptor.

Queen Victoria has allowed the seven Raphael Cartoons, now at Hampton Court Palace, to be brought to London. They will be placed in the South Kensington Museum, as part of the Loan Collection.

The so-called Giustiniani Apollo, from the Portalis collection, has just arrived at the British Museum.

A London paper states that the government plan for enlarging the National Gallery will be presented to Parliament after the recess. This plan includes purchase of St Martin's Workhouse, absorption of the open court and street behind the present edifice, and the use of a certain portion of the barrack yard. The yard is not to be diminished, as the new galleries will be erected on iron columns, offering the soldiers a covered way for their recreations and amusements. The new government plan involves the removal of the Royal Academicians from Trafalgar square. It is proposed to offer them a site behind Piccadilly, north of Burlington House.

M. Gérôme has finished his picture representing the reception of the Siamese ambassadors by Napoleon III who commissioned the artist to paint the remarkable ceremony whereat those distinguished Orientals crawled on their hands and knees before his Imperial Majesty and the Empress Eugenie. Ranged about the throne is the French court. Many portraits are introduced in full state costume. The ambassadors are superbly dressed in their national style, their umbrellas lie near to them.

In Vienna a circular crypt, with an altar, certified to have originally contained the tomb of Eleanore, wife of Ferdinand the Second (1578–1637). The body of the Empress was removed to St. Stephen's in 1782. The walls of the crypt are decorated with frescoes. There are statues in the apartment. Here once stood a nunnery, since occupied as a police station. Presburg cathedral, the place of coronation for the Hungarian kings, is to be restored by M. Lippert, of Vienna.

Mr Perry, the English artist, has carved out of a bit of Shakspeare's garden-oak—the joist of a barn in New Place, a beautiful and artistic inkstand. The design is full of happy thought and well executed detail. The front shows a medallion portrait of the poet, with fairy figures representing Inspiration and Reflection, the two ends Comedy and Tragedy, and the back the Historic Muse, with emblems of the Past and Future. These emblems show the true inventor; those representing the Past being Herne's oak and a ruined castle, the Future a scaffolding for a new house and an acorn that is to be an oak. The carving is worthy of the design. Mr. [illegible] is the [illegible] owner of this work of genuine art.

A terrific boiler explosion occurred at Wheeling, West Virginia, on the 17th inst., by which thirteen or fourteen persons were injured, six of them dangerously.

Literary.

Trubner's American and Oriental Literary Record is the title of a new monthly London publication, published by Trubner & Co. The object of the work is to form a medium of communication between American and Oriental authors and publishers and the English public, and also to make American and Oriental works better known in Europe.

Hurd & Houghton are about to print the works of the most distinguished theologians and preachers of England, previous to the middle of the eighteenth century, under the title of "Library of Old English Divines." It is an enterprise which will involve a large outlay, and result in a great number of volumes. The printing will be done at the "Riverside Press," and the general supervision of the work will be committed to Professor Shedd, of the New York Union Theological Seminary.

The literary men of Paris have had an audience of the French Emperor to pray him to protect their interests so seriously menaced by the rejection of the Perpetual Copyright bill by the Council of State.

A number of wealthy French bankers and eminent statesmen are organizing "An Association to Assure Literary and Artistic Property to Authors and their Families." Count Walewski is said to be at the head of it.

Editions of 50f, 10f, 5f, 3f 50, and 60 centimes of the French Emperor's "Life of Cæsar" will be published in the course of time.

It is said the French Academy are about to elect the French Emperor a member for his "Life of Cæsar."

Herr A. Schilling, a professor of Roman law at Leipsic, and Herr W. Jonghaus, professor of history at Kiel, are dead. Switzerland has lost its novelist and publicist, M. Crusensfolpe, who died of old age at Stockholm, and its lyric poet, M. Asrilius, who blew out his brains at Pronbritshalen, where he was an inspector of the customs.

The Belgian government is about to issue the first numbers of a work entitled "Iconographical and Typographical Documents of the Royal Library at Belgium.

The Paris correspondent of the *Publishers' Circular* says:—"I am afraid to hazard mention of the amount of money which rumor asserts the French Emperor has spent on his work. The construction of the famous fac simile, built that he might understand the ancient galley, cost fifty thousand dollars. The latter press has been set up twenty two times. He pays all these charges out of his private purse."

M. Proudhon had completed before his death the manuscript of a work on "The Political Capacity of the Laboring Classes," several works on art, and a "Manual of Political Economy." His friends reckon upon raising by public subscription enough money to purchase for his wife and children an annuity of five hundred dollars.

Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the French Emperor's dentist has brought out a volume, in French, entitled "The Sanitary Commission of the United States; its Origin, Organization and Results, with a Notice on the Military Hospitals of the United State, and Sanitary Reform in European Armies."

M. Goizet is correcting the last proof sheets of the seventh volume of his "*Mémoires*," the next volume will complete the work. He is also correcting the second part of his "Meditations on the Christian Religion."

The German papers mention the death, on the 27th ult., at Dresden, of the Hungarian novelist, the Baron Nicholas Josika, in his seventieth year.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co., of London, are about to publish four "Sermons on the History and Character of David," by the Rev. Charles Kingsley.

The well known floriculturist and botanist, Dr Heinrich Schott, the director of the Imperial Gardens and Menageries at Vienna, died at Schönbrunn on the 5th of last month.

The new English Church magazine, the *Watch Tower*, is intended to be the monthly organ of the Evangelical party, to which the Rev. Chapel Molyneux, of South Kensington, will be a constant contributor. The Rev. W. G. L. Boyd, brother of the author of "The Recreations of a Country Parson," Mr. Martin Tupper, and the Rev. C. B. Gibson, also form part of the staff.

M. Henri Delaborde has just published a work in two volumes entitled "*Etudes sur les Beaux Arts en France et en Italie*," consisting of articles written by him in the "*Revue des Deux Mondes*," and the "*Gazette des Beaux-Arts*."

Messrs. Maxwell & Co.'s list of publications in the press, comprises a new work by Sir C. F. Lascelles Wraxall, Bart., in two volumes, entitled "The Second Empire," also a new novel by the author of "Lost Lenore," in three volumes, entitled "Left to the World."

The London *Athenæum* has the following:—We have received from Mr. W. Parke Snow, under date of New York, a letter impugning the accuracy of Captain Hall's "Arctic Researches." Mr. Snow asserts that the book was mainly written by himself, and that he is preparing a statement on the subject. The letter is too personal for publication in our columns.

The French Emperor is engaged in revising the proof sheets of his second volume. The whole work is written and the second volume is in type. The Emperor has expressed his satisfaction with Mr. Wright, his English translator, by sending him a special copy of the Imperial edition.

Scientific.

It is said that builders of mud walls (taught by experience, or perhaps by observation of the swallow's method,) work only for a short time, and then desist till the mud has had time to dry and harden, lest the freshly added superincumbent mass should pull down by its weight the part already completed. It would be well if some of our railway architects or contractors would take a lesson from the same wise little teacher. We should then, perhaps, hear less frequently of the sudden collapse of arches and the downfall of viaducts.

An improved turbine, combining the helical curve with the Jonval wheel proper, in a neat, compact and portable form, has been patented in New York by J. E. Stevenson, which can be set in the place of any common water wheel with the same expense of foundation, fluming, gearing, &c.

Some specimens of panoramic pictures taken by Mr. J. R. Johnson, with his pantascopic camera, were exhibited at a recent meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Society of London. In this camera the lens turns on its optical centre, depicting the objects composing the view on the screen or collodionized film, which moves tangentially in a contrary direction to the motion of the lens, and thus successive portions of the view are received by successive portions of the moving plate.

The explosion at Erith, near London, has led to the manufacture of a new gunpowder, the discovery of Mr. L. H. G. Ehrhardt, a German. It consists of tannic gallic acid, or the resin of commerce, and chlorate or nitrate of potash. The new gunpowder is stated to be of three times the explosive force of that now in use, and one half cheaper. It leaves no residuum when exploded. It can also be kept in magazines with safety, by the resin and preparation of potash being kept separately, and mixed as wanted, both the articles named being incombustible by themselves. If it bears the test of actual experiment a saving of one third will be effected; and the combustion being entire, it will remove all objection in rifled firearms, such as the fouling of Enfield rifles and Armstrong guns.

The French Association for the advancement of Meteorology, which meets periodically at the Paris Observatory has established prizes for the encouragement of meteorological studies, and persons of any nation may compete. They state in their programme that "the storms of the coasts of France come already formed from the Atlantic." They ask for a series of meteorological observations, made as widely as possible, over that great ocean, in the hope that something may be learned therefrom of the origin and nature of the storms; and for this they offer the principal prize of four thousand francs. Another of three thousand francs is proposed for a series of the best observations made at sea, or in places little known in a meteorological point of view, and two prizes, each of five hundred francs, are for the best memoir or essay on the application of meteorology to agricultural questions.

The loss and waste of power caused by the large proportion of dead weight in ordinary railway trains has led to the adoption of a steam carriage on the Utica and Illinois Railway. The engine and carriage are placed on one frame, which runs on four pair of wheels, arranged so as to travel over sharp curves. The cost of running is stated to be not more than one-third the cost of locomotives to do similar work. The weight, including all machinery, baggage room, seats for forty passengers, and coal and water for twenty miles, does not exceed fourteen tons. To perform the same service with a locomotive train the weight would be about forty two tons, giving a saving of two-thirds, or twenty eight tons.

Some particulars of a strong room, for cash and securities, recently constructed for a London bank, may be of use to some of our readers. The walls are two feet thick, of hard bricks, laid in cement, and with strong hoop iron in the centre. In the interior there is placed a [illegible] proof Chubb safe, weighing [illegible] [illegible] long, eight feet high, and eight feet deep, of [illegible] two inch thick, and secured by two [illegible] steel doors, [illegible] eight bolts. The [illegible] of the [illegible] room is lined with iron half inch thick. The whole is [illegible] further secured by an iron [illegible] door, having [illegible] let into the [illegible] of the brick work, and there is a [illegible] for ventilation in the day time. A large alarum is fixed in the bedroom of a clerk, on the second floor, which goes off whenever the outer door is opened, and a porter who sleeps in the office, and whose bed is in front of the door, can also, by pulling a [illegible], set the alarum going.

Amusements.

Musical.

English Opera is to be given a month after Easter on a grand scale, under the management of Mr. George Fin[illegible]ron, at the Pavilion theatre, Mile End.

Signor Negrini, a tenor of some repute in Italy some years ago, is dead.

M. Remenyi, the eccentric Hungarian violinist, whose astounding performances at Carlsruhe last autumn will not soon be forgotten, is in Paris.

The London *Observer* apprises us that *La Fuite en Egypte*, by M. Berlioz, has been produced in Berlin with success.

M. Joulain, a French tenor, who has made one of the opera company headed by Mlle Titiens, which has been performing in the provinces, seems to have made a certain impression as replacing Signor Giuglini, who is at present withdrawn from public service.

It is said that the accounts of the Swansea Festival held there in December last, show a heavy deficit. Perhaps the public has not past the Messiah, accompanied by a band of harps.

Cherubini's *Medea*, with Herr Lachner's recitatives has just been given at Mayence, and is in preparation for Munich.

The *Gazette Musicale* states that, in addition to the other singers announced by Mr. Gye for the coming season, Madame Vanderbeck of Geneva is engaged. It is added that that accomplished lady will resume her place at the Opera Comique in the course of the autumn, and sing there in a new opera by M. Massé.

A paragraph mentioning that two sisters young English ladies singing in Italy, under the name of Ferni have made furor at Reggio, has been justifiably corrected by their father, Mr. John Barrett. The ladies sang at the Teatro Reglo, Leghorn, under an atmosphere widely different—seeing that echoes from Leghorn carry" nearly as far as the new capital of Italy—Florence the fair.

Signor Graffigna's new opera, *La Duchessa di San Giuliano*, has appeared duly at the Theatre Ventadour in Paris, without gaining more than a success of esteem. The music is described as being well made, but without any marking originality. The story is a horrible one.

Another candidate for fame in popularity, Signor Villani, has been trying his fortune at Milan in an opera, entitled *Bianca dei Albieri*. The *fiasco*, say the journals, was complete.

A festival of choral and harmony music (to use the foreign phrase) is to be held at Coulommiers (Department of Seine and Marne) on the 7th of May.

The title of the new opera which Herr von Flotow is composing for the Carl theatre, at Vienna, is *Wood-wechsler*.

Mr Mapleson's programme for his London opera season is, in some respects, original. He undertakes to present as novelties Mozart's *Flauto Magico* and *Le Nozze* (German), Cherubini's *Medea* (French), *Tannhäuser* (pure German). Why any of these operas should be translated into Italian it seems hard to divine, the constitution of the company announced for her Majesty's theatre considered. The leading ladies are Mlles. Titiens, Morensi, Wippern, Mlle Liebhardt, Miss Laura Harris, of New York, Mme de Murska, Mdlles. Sinico and Grossi (two Italians?), Mdlle. Bettelheim and Mme. Trebelli. For tenors are promised Signori Giuglini, Morini and Gardoni, Dr Gunz and M. Joulain. For baritones and basses, Signori Foli, Zecchi and Santley, Mr. Santley, M. Junca, Signor Bossi, Herren Wolfrath and Rokitanski.

Theatricals.

A new prose drama in four acts, *Madame Aubert*, by M. Plouvier, has just been produced at the [illegible], Paris.

Mr Talbot, the young tragedian, of whom report has often spoken to us in high terms, has been playing for a fortnight at the Theatre Royal Bristol. His success there has been immense. The papers of that city speak of the young gentleman's natural and acquired qualifications for his profession with an approbation that amounts almost to ecstasy.

The Prince of Wales is now a frequent visitor at the theatre. During his visit to the Haymarket, he sent for Mr Sothern and congratulated him on The Woman in [illegible] with which he expressed his entire satisfaction.

A London paper has the following:—Mr. J. B. Howe, always a favorite at the Effingham, has reappeared on its familiar boards on his return from America, where he has received treatment such as English actors who visit the United States have seldom reason to complain of, being arrested by the manager of a theatre for a debt which was purely imaginary.

A new piece, with the title of The False Mother or the Parent Guardian, has been successfully produced at the Britannia theatre, London.

Scarcely one of the many excellent farces which Mr. J. M. Morton has given to the stage is more thoroughly extravagant, amusing, and absurd than his latest production, which has been recently produced at the Adelphi theatre, London, with the title of The Steeple Chase, or, In the Pig-skin. During the whole of its progress the audience is kept in convulsions of laughter, and the immortal Box and Cox itself is scarcely more mirth moving.

The Fashions.

Fashions for April.

(From Le Follet, of Paris.)

[illegible] in the winter, we found the Grecian style [illegible] coiffures and afterwards [illegible], we [illegible] to [illegible] its reappearance in dress. [illegible] *basque* will be very much in favor, especially for young ladies. We are assured that, upon [illegible] dresses during the daytime, low dresses will be much worn—of course with guimpe and sleeves. However, many [illegible] will not easily resign the pretty little [illegible] which have been so admired, plain bodies will also be in vogue. They will be made low and covered with a [illegible] of lace, of tulle worked with beads, or of embroidered muslin. They are charming when made of lace and finished off with a lace [illegible] behind, and falling in long ends upon the skirt. They are destined, we [illegible], during the summer to replace the [illegible], which, without contradiction, is less elegant. Already they are fashionable for evening, theatre, or dinner dress. They will be made, also, lined with taffetas, of a color suited to the pattern or trimming on the dress, and round the edge of the lining will be placed a ruche of ribbon to match, over which will fall the border of the lace. [illegible] a vest in this style a [illegible] of nansook should be worn, held in at the waist by a wide crimson. [illegible] do not exclude the square pelerine at present, and perhaps the latter is rather more suitable for elderly ladies.

For morning dress tight sleeves are still in vogue. The [illegible] of crinoline will not have some time [illegible] before their ideas triumph. Skirts are made with much train and as full as ever, and must have well made crinolines to give them an air of elegance.

Bodies with bands are also not yet proscribed, and the [illegible] are much ornamented either with beads [illegible] passementerie, &c.

As to outdoor costume, one thing we may positively [illegible], that paletots, &c., will be very short—excessively so for morning dress, when they will be of the same material as the dress.

The lateness of the weather has prevented any great change in the materials employed for bonnets. Those for the present month are, if possible, smaller than those worn last month, and may be described as fanchons on the top of the head, with, in some cases, a fall of lace at the back; but in most cases the whole of the back hair is left uncovered. However, we must confess that the present style is almost universally becoming, and the Maria Stuart fanchon is peculiarly becoming to a young face.

Black tulle bonnets seem much in favor, thus a cap of black tulle worked with gold beads, chignon of black flowers falling over a coquille of black lace, and a narrow ribbon. Strings of blue ribbon. Black tulle, gold beads, and blue flowers inside.

Light lilac crape bonnet. A plaiting of crape round the front, from which are suspended small ornaments of crystal. At the back a coquille of ribbon and crape, with white honeysuckle and frosted leaves hanging in long wreaths. The inside trimmed with blue crape and [illegible] tulle.

A drawn bonnet of green crape, with a plait of the same round the front edge, forming a diadem in front. A black feather shaded with gold and black, produces a charming effect, is placed across the front. *Espagnole*. At the back, a plait of crape, with a bow of green ribbon. A capote of white crape trimmed with a fanchon of white silk cut in three points, and edged with a narrow fold of coral silk. Wide strings of the same, trimmed to match, other strings of cerise ribbon, with trimming of the same inside. The same bonnet may be [illegible] with [illegible] in white crape and colored silk [illegible], or [illegible] and white [illegible] silk. [illegible] the cap to be made with black tulle, and the [illegible] of colored silk.

Gossip.

[illegible]—Dreams ha[illegible]

[illegible] by [illegible] is that all [illegible] by the season, [illegible] that [illegible] and bring forth neither [illegible] true!—The bird [illegible]

[illegible] Bishop [illegible] by yielding to the [illegible] of [illegible] his [illegible]

A young professor of one of the colleges, married a lady twenty years his senior [illegible] said, in friend, to [illegible] proof of his [illegible] serious of studying "the ancients."

In a small party, the subject turning on matrimony, a lady said to her niece, "I wonder, my dear, you have never made a match, I think you want the brimstone." "No," she replied, "not the brimstone, only the spark."

A "fashionable marriage" [illegible] in Woodbury, Conn. The parties were "Mr." Julius Griswold and "Miss" Catharine Connor, of the respective [illegible] of fourteen and fifteen.

In Illinois a genius advertises on behalf of a certain famous accidental railway that "an experienced coroner and six practical jurors will follow each regular train with a special car, together with a few surgeons and undertakers."

At the door of a parish church near P—— was recently affixed the following notice:—"The church wardens will hold their quarterly meeting every six weeks, instead of half yearly as formerly."

A "gentleman" at Cambrai has just sold his wife for 125 francs. The English fashions are creeping into French society—that is the answer we get for pointing out this little fact to the Parisians.

A gentleman at a whist party, when he proposed going home, was urged to stay a little longer. "Well," he replied, "perhaps I may as well, my wife probably is already as mad as she can be."

"What's your name?" said an officer to a young colored lad, who joined the ship at the Cape. "Alex a Hay, sir." "Where were you born?" "Wasn't born at all, sir." "Wasn't born at all?" "No, sir, was washed ashore in a storm!"

An English paper, in announcing the death of an old Gretna Green post boy, who had driven more runaway couples than any other driver on the road, would like to know how many luckless ones he drove to distraction when they thought he was only driving them to Gretna.

A bachelor sea captain who was removing the mildew from [illegible] he wanted a good [illegible], was promptly informed by a young lady present, that she had never [illegible] to be his first mate. He took the hint—and the lady.

A writer in *Blackwood* professes to know all the European women abroad who write travels, and he says that they all sketch, most of them are short sighted, and never wear thick boots and spectacles, very little crinoline, with what there is of it rather long. The younger ones are reserved, the older ones grabbing.

When James Beresford, author of "The Miseries of Human Life," was at the Charterhouse school, London, he was a remarkably gay and noisy fellow, and one day, having played truant to attend a [illegible], the school was so quiet without him that his absence was at once detected, and brought upon him a flogging.

An English gentleman remarked the other day to a Yankee shopkeeper that it must have been very awkward for the people of the North to be cut off for nearly a week by the snow storm from all communication with London and other large towns. "Very true," was the reply, "but you seem to forget that it was just as awkward for London as it was for us."

At a large dinner party in a certain city lately the frosty weather had done considerable duty in supplying conversation when a plump, happy looking married lady made a remark about cold feet. "Surely," said a lady opposite, "Mrs ——, you are not troubled with cold feet?" "Aw," said an awful pause, the naively answered, "Yes, indeed, I am, very much troubled—but then they are not my own."

Sheridan when charged with inconsistency, retorted that the accusation reminded him of the reasoning of the solitary one of a convivial party, who, hearing his friends observe that it was time to take leave, as the watchman was crying, "Past three," said, "Why, you don't mind that fellow, do you? He's the most inconsistent fellow out! why he changes his story every half hour."

During the visit which the King of Prussia and Herr von Bismark paid last summer to Vienna, Herr von Schmerling, Austrian Minister of the Interior, who has a personal dislike to the Prussian Premier, obstinately refused to meet him at any of the *fêtes* and gala dinners given in his honor. Herr von Bismark could not but notice the continued absence of the Austrian statesman, and at last inquired the reason. "It is entirely owing to his health, excellency," was the answer. "Ah," said the minister president, immediately, "I can quite imagine that; I have always heard his constitution is very weak."

At the first drawing room held by Queen Adelaide and William the Fourth after their coronation, Miss E. Usher (daughter of Captain Sir Thomas Usher) was presented, as a matter of course, though already well known to the King while he was Duke of Clarence, owing to his friendship of many years' standing with her father. At the moment of presentation, however, some hesitation occurred owing to a slight informality as Lord James O'Brien was handing her forward. At this the King, in his hearty, stentorian voice, called out, "Is that Bessy Usher? God bless her! Let her come! Why I've known her ever since she was a baby!" And a hearty and resounding kiss on the cheek of the blushing girl gave ample testimony to the truth of his declaration and the sincerity of his regard.

As a boy I remember that the Duke of Clarence was one day sitting at Berkeley House with the late Lord [illegible], whom he always facetiously called "old Nob[illegible]." There were others in the room, whom I at this distance of time forget, so, by way of amusing one all his Royal Highness told the following story:—"Old Nob Scobbie" then came up to attend the *levée*, meaning to return to Guildhall after it was over. He therefore had simply drained his fresh valet to bring his court dress for the occasion. His toilet finished, and those little white curls at his temples snowily powdered and primly arranged, bowing like a drake in a pond at his drink—as we all know he does whenever he is pleased—on having got himself up to his perfect satisfaction, he called for the finishing addition to his costume, his sword. Then he stood still, bowing and drinking before his looking glass. What he waited for not being forthcoming, he called out angrily for his servant to make haste. The valet had become aware of that which he had forgotten to bring, but beginning to be frightened at the evident wrath of his lord, he at last came hastily into the room. "Sure, now," he cried, "I have not brought your lordship's sword, but," stretching his hand out with the weapon in it, "here's your lordship's double barrel gun!"

Practical jokes were more common at Eton once than now, and there was perhaps an additional enjoyment of them by Keate's pupils from the certain explosion of rage which they called forth from him when discovered. The enjoyment was intense when what may be called the solemn business of the school was suddenly interrupted by the disappearance of the flogging block, an instrument of indispensable daily use, which the young Marquis of Waterford and some companions, after a dinner or supper, had abstracted, to some mysterious room or, from that chamber of horrors known as "the Library." It was little less than sacrilege in Keate's eyes, and his wrath was terrible, but it was supposed that he soon found out the culprit, and as he was one who to a certain degree privileged the rest, he was allowed to drop. Another young nobleman, disguised in an old gown and cocked hat, so as to present by moonlight a passable likeness of the doctor, painted Keate's door a brilliant red one night before the very eyes of the college watchman, who stood looking on at a respectful distance, wondering what the doctor could be at, but not questioning his right to do what he would with his own. Among other forbidden indulgences in the school, Keate had thought proper to include umbrellas, which he regarded as signs of modern effeminacy. Boys are perverse, and when to the comfort of an umbrella was added the spice of an infringement, it became a point of honor with some of the bigger boys to carry one. The doctor harangued his own division on the subject in bitter [illegible] and ended by expressing his regret that Eton boys had degenerated into "school girls." The next night a party made an expedition to the neighboring village of Upton, took down a large board inscribed, in small gilt letters, "Seminary for Young Ladies," and fixed it up over the great west entrance into the school yard, where it met Keate's angry eyes in the morning. He had also declared war against a fashion then coming in among the "swells" of those days of sporting long-cut coats with brass buttons, which he denounced as [illegible] "[illegible] to [illegible]." One morning several boys appeared in [illegible] but [illegible] out of flannel, which they defended as strictly stainable.

GRANT.

Interesting Details of the Surrender of General Lee and His Army.

The Conference Takes Place at the House of Mr. McLean, Appomattox Court House.

The Matter Settled in a Straightforward and Soldierlike Manner.

NO FORMAL SURRENDER REQUIRED.

Particulars of the Conflict Immediately Preceding the Surrender.

The Vicinity of Walker's Church the Scene of the Death Blow.

Elder's Battery B, First United States Artillery, Fires the Last Gun.

Lee Surprised at the Celerity of Our Movements.

The Rebel Army Supplied with Something to Eat.

General Ord Purchases the Table on Which the Terms of Surrender were Signed.

The New Disposition of the National Forces,

&c., &c., &c.

THE SURRENDER.

Mr. S. Cadwallader's Despatches.

APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9—6 P. M.

The glorious consummation so long devoutly wished for has at length been attained. The constant and unparalleled marching and fighting of the last twelve days has culminated to-day in the surrender of General Robert E. Lee and his entire army to the victorious legions led on by General Grant.

THE SIZE OF LEE'S ARMY AT THE SURRENDER.

The remnant of his army is variously estimated at from twenty thousand to thirty thousand. My own opinion is that it will exceed the outside figure.

ITS CONDITION.

His trains have been terribly cut up and captured by us since the commencement of his retreat from Richmond. Besides these he has been compelled to abandon and destroy large numbers, until the remainder will fall below the usual allowance for such a force.

His artillery has been suffering the same depletion, and is cut down to the minimum with which an army of equal size ever moves.

THE CORRESPONDENCE CONCERNING THE SURRENDER.

A correspondence, looking to the surrender of Lee's army, commenced between himself and General Grant day before yesterday, as announced in my previous despatch. The purport of General Lee's first note was to ascertain the best terms on which he could surrender his army. Gen. Grant is understood to have offered to parole the officers and men, and allow them to return to their homes until regularly exchanged. To this Gen. Lee seems to have demurred. He resorted to the dodge of replying to this communication by requesting a personal interview at a certain place, at ten o'clock A. M. to-day, to arrange "terms of peace." As this was changing the question at issue and under discussion, and one which Gen. Grant had neither the inclination nor the authority to decide, he replied to it in terms which admitted of no misconstruction, and which virtually ended the negotiation. On receipt of this Gen. Lee at once despatched another, requesting a personal interview for the object named in Gen. Grant's communication of yesterday—viz., the surrender of his entire army.

[illegible]

the recent surrender of the enemy, and already the country contiguous to these headquarters is covered with the camps of the returning victors.

MOVEMENTS OF GENERALS.

Major General Meade and staff arrived here from Farmville about noon yesterday, and will probably sojourn in this vicinity for several days to come.

Major General Sheridan, with a small guard of his famous cavalry, passed through here about ten o'clock yesterday, moving en route for Nottoway Court House, distant some nine miles in our rear, where it is reported that the disposal of the army will soon be made. As yet nothing has transpired to indicate what disposition is to be made of the army, though it is probable, now that General Meade has arrived, that something definite regarding future movements will be known speedily.

THE PAROLED REBEL ARMY.

During yesterday and to-day quite a number of the recently paroled men from Lee's army have reported to Major J. B. Smith, provost marshal of the Second division of this corps, for the purpose of soliciting transportation to Petersburg and vicinity over the railroad which our construction corps has rendered operative from the latter city to Burkesville Junction. Of course nothing of the kind could be granted them, all of the available means of transportation being necessary to the use of our own men. It seems as if the magnanimous consideration and forbearance with which the rebels hereabout have been treated only serves to render them more presuming and expectant of favors unlimited.

The Press Despatch.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 14, 1865.

The George Leary brought down direct from the front fifty bearers of battle flags and other trophies, including several beautiful State flags.

RICHMOND.

Arrival of the Rebel General Lee.

HE IS ENTHUSIASTICALLY GREETED,

&c., &c., &c.

Mr. William H. Merriam's Despatch.

NEW YORK HERALD ROOMS, RICHMOND, Va., April 16—4 A. M.

QUIET ARRIVAL OF GENERAL R. E. LEE IN RICHMOND.

General Robert E. Lee, lately commanding the rebel armies, actually arrived in Richmond yesterday afternoon, at half-past three o'clock. The first intimation of the arrival of the General was the call made upon Lieutenant B. S. Morrill, Post Quartermaster of Richmond, for forage and stabling for twenty horses in behalf of General Lee. Shortly after three o'clock General Lee arrived on the pontoon bridge that spans the James between Richmond and Manchester, an opposite town. Here an immense crowd had collected to receive him, and he was greeted with cheers upon cheers, the acclamations of the people, so generously and heartily bestowed, visibly affecting him. Wherever he passed Union officers they raised their caps, in recognition of his great genius, no less than his regard for truth and consistency in refusing to draw his sword out side of his native Virginia. As he proceeded along the streets to his residence in Franklin street the crowd increased in numbers, and the cheers grew louder.

The General was accompanied by five members of his staff, General Lee and all wearing swords. As he dismounted at his residence the thousands of people who surrounded him again greeted him with acclaims, and so many as could get near his person shook him heartily by the hand. One rebel officer, failing to catch his hand, seized him by the extremities of his coat—"touching the hem of his garment." The good feeling in relation to General Lee was common to both Unionists and rebels, and was fully shared in by all.

General Lee looked exceedingly robust, and is certainly a most splendid specimen of a soldier and gentleman, with fair forehead, gray hair, bronzed countenance and military beard. He will doubtless see the military dignitaries here, quietly, before he leaves the city again—the taking place of which latter event is not now positively known.

SHENANDOAH.

The President's Assassination Among the Soldiers.

THE MEN COUNSELLED TO CALMNESS.

The Paroled Men of Lee's Army Arriving at Their Homes.

&c., &c., &c.

Mr. Charles H. Farrell's Despatch.

WINCHESTER, Va., April 15, 1865.

THE NEWS OF THE ASSASSINATION AMONG THE TROOPS OF THE VALLEY.

The sad news of the assassination of President Lincoln reached Major General Hancock early this morning. The intelligence spread rapidly among the troops of the command, and a combined feeling of despondency and desperation depicted itself on the countenances of the officers and troops. The regimental colors of the troops were forthwith draped in mourning, the headquarters colors were furled and draped, the garrison flags put at halfmast, and all drills and business of the camp suspended except that pertaining to the indispensable camp duties.

THE SOLDIERS COUNSELLED TO CALMNESS.

The officers of the troops counselled the troops to calmness, and not to permit their feelings to give force to acts against the rebels that would detract from the high character of American soldiers, but to leave justice to be meted out by those in high authority, who would without delay bring the guilty to justice. This good advice had a good effect, notwithstanding the regrets of our gallant troops at the tragical death of our beloved Chief Magistrate was forcibly depicted on every countenance.

THE EFFECT OF THE EVENT ON THE RECENTLY ANNOUNCED POLICY.

It is unfortunate for the rebel portion of the inhabitants of this section that this untoward event has occurred at a time when General Hancock was doing all in his power, by a conciliatory policy, magnanimous and brave, to induce the people to return to their allegiance and enjoy the blessings and liberties of peace which, by their own acts, for the past four years they have been deprived of. Many of those who have heretofore professed rebel sentiments beg the indulgence of the public until the assassination is fully investigated, when they hope to prove that the fiendish act was not prompted by the rebel government, but committed by parties laboring under a hallucination or totally insane. It is charitable, therefore, to make this request public and await the result in the premises.

REBEL OFFICERS AND THEIR COMMANDS OFFERING TO SURRENDER.

A flag of truce was received at one picket lines on the Kernstown road this morning from Colonel O. Farrell, commanding the troops comprising General Imboden's late command. His force consists of two regiments. It is understood that he stated that if his troops were a portion of those surrendered by General Lee, he was ready to surrender his command on the terms agreed upon by his superior officer. His command is encamped in the upper valley.

ROSSER REFUSES TO COMPLY WITH LEE'S SURRENDER, AND HIS TROOPS DESERT HIM.

Major General Rosser (rebel), who was in the vicinity of Staunton when he received the news of Lee's surrender, informed his troops that he would not comply with the terms, but should resolutely fight to the bitter end. He subsequently started for Lynchburg to assist in the defence of that place, but had not proceeded far when his troops deserted him en masse and returned to their homes. Rosser, finding himself in a dilemma, subsequently started for North Carolina to join Johnston's army.

THE PAROLED MEN OF LEE'S ARMY ALREADY ARRIVING AT THEIR HOMES.

Many of the paroled men of Lee's army who reside in the valley reached Staunton a day or two ago, and were wending their way homeward, never again to take up arms against the legal government of the country.

THE DEPREDATIONS OF GUERILLAS.

The rebel guerilla bands in the valley and West Virginia are committing depredations upon all citizens indiscriminately. The hopes of a rebel confederacy having vanished, their only principle is murder and robbery. The commanding general is using the means at his command to rid the department of these marauders, who, when caught, will meet their deserts in a summary manner.

The troops in the valley are in excellent discipline.

The Charge Against Gen. Carrington.

CINCINNATI, April 14, 1865.

Gen. Carrington has published a card, saying that the charges against him are all infamous attempts to obliterate the credit of his service in Indiana. His friends say the matter grew out of a misunderstanding with paymasters, and that all the money for which he is responsible is deposited in bank, ready to be handed over.

SHERMAN.

Probable Surrender of Johnston at Chapel Hill on the 15th Inst.

RALEIGH OURS.

Sherman Marches In on the 13th Instant.

JOHNSTON RETREATS TO GREENSBORO

Governor Vance, of North Carolina, Captured.

JEFF. DAVIS AT HILLSBORO,

&c., &c., &c.

Our Special Washington Despatch.

WASHINGTON, April 17, 1865.

Advices received here to-day from General Sherman state that *he had received a flag of truce from General Johnston, asking for terms of surrender.* General Sherman said that he should tender him the same terms as were granted to Lee's army. *There is no doubt but that on the next day the surrender was completed.*

There is now no considerable organized rebel force except that of Kirby Smith, in the Trans-Mississippi Department, and that will be surrendered within a very short time. Arrangements for the surrender have already been made.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

The military authorities have been officially informed that a meeting between General Sherman and the rebel General Johnston had been arranged to take place at Chapel Hill, N. C., on the 15th inst. No doubt is entertained that at that meeting the formal surrender of Johnston's army was made.

Mr. James C. Fitzpatrick's Despatches.

NEWBERN, N. C., April 13, 1865.

The news from Virginia was communicated to the troops here yesterday, and was the occasion of a most hilarious time. According to orders issued, it is said, how true I know not, from one of the commanding officers in this district or vicinity, every gun not intoxicated by three P. M. was to be arrested. You may imagine the result. If the order was not literally issued, it was believed to have been verbally and virtually, and it was certainly obeyed spiritually.

This morning we are in receipt of the following order from General Sherman:—

THE CAPTURE OF LEE'S ARMY—GENERAL SHERMAN'S ORDER TO HIS TROOPS.

Special Field Order—No. 54.

HEADQUARTERS, MILITARY DIV. OF THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD, SMITHFIELD, N. C., April 12, 1865.

The General commanding announces to the army that he has official notice from General Grant that General Lee surrendered to him his entire army on the 9th inst., at Appomattox Court House, Va.

Glory to God and to our country, and all honor to our comrades in arms to whom we are now marching. A little more labor, a little more toil on our part, the great race is won, and our government stands regenerated after its four years of bloody war.

W. T. SHERMAN, Major General Commanding.

THE ADVANCE ON RALEIGH

commenced on Monday morning, when Kilpatrick's cavalry took the lead. The main body of the infantry did not start until Tuesday morning. The march was made with the utmost deliberation, the intention being to repair the railroad as the troops progressed.

The troops are now in the vicinity of and beyond Smithfield, where a temporary halt has been ordered.

AN IMPORTANT RUMOR.

Among the reports brought to us by the train this morning is one that no attack is to be made by General Sherman, and that he is lying at Smithfield to *receive the surrender of General Johnston and his army,* according to instructions to that effect sent by General Lee when he surrendered to General Grant.

From indications everywhere manifest those capable of judging hereabout say that there will be no fight with Johnston's army in North Carolina.

A STATE CONVENTION.

A State Convention, to consist of delegates from all counties which are free to send them, is called for the 14th of May next. The call is more perhaps the request of some prominent citizens, but yet it is very popular, though objections are made to one portion of the circular, viz: that appointing Wilmington as the place of meeting. It has been suggested that Raleigh would be a more appropriate place, and that it would be well to wait until Gen. Sherman captures that city before appointing a day; not that there is any doubt of his ability to do so before the time mentioned, but it might be well to wait.

CLERGY SENT OUT OF THE LINES.

Rev. Mr. Watson, pastor of the Episcopalian church here, is to be sent out of the lines for continued hostility to the Union cause. He not only refuses to take the oath required of all who wish to dwell within our lines, but in the performance of his ecclesiastical duties he steadily maintains his right to pray for the authorities of the rebel government. He pleads in defence that he cannot give utterance to prayers authorized by other than his Bishop, who, of course, ordered them for Jeff. Davis.

THE FLAG OVER SUMTER—THE CELEBRATION IN WILMINGTON.

The following order has been issued by General Hawley, commanding the district:—

HEADQUARTERS, DISTRICT OF WILMINGTON, WILMINGTON, N. C., April 11, 1865.

Three years ago this day a portion of the troops of this command took possession of Fort Pulaski. Here, also, are men who were engaged in the capture of Forts Wagner and Fisher and the siege of Sumter. To them the Brigadier General commanding takes great pleasure in publishing the following despatch received by him from Major General Schofield, commanding the department:—

"I having been reported at these headquarters that a salute of one hundred guns was fired at Wilmington on the 14th of April, 1861, in honor of the fall of Fort Sumter, the Commanding General directs that you cause a salute of one hundred guns to be fired on the 14th of the present month, from rebel guns and with rebel ammunition, in honor of the restoration of the Stars and Stripes once the same fort."

Captain C. C. Harvey is charged with the execution of the order, and he will consult with Lieutenant R. Williams, chief ordnance officer, as to the selection of guns and ammunition. By order of

Brigadier General HAWLEY.

F. LEWIS MEOUN, Captain and A. A. G.

ANOTHER RAID ON THE RAILROAD.

The rebel cavalry made another dash on the railroad last night, and destroyed about five miles of the track between Fidson's and Dudley's stations. We have no communication with Goldsboro.

NEWBERN, N. C., April 13—P. M.

DESTRUCTION OF THE REBEL NAVY YARD ON THE ROANOKE RIVER.

Information reaches us to-night that the rebels have destroyed their embryo navy yard at Halifax, on the Roanoke river, as a corollary to the victory at Richmond. Two vessels—one a ram and the other a gunboat—intended for operations on the North Carolina sounds, and in process of construction, participated in the destruction.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., April 14, 1865.

OCCUPATION OF RALEIGH.

Our forces entered and occupied Raleigh yesterday. Very little opposition was made. The advance of General Sherman in the city was attended with but slight skirmishing.

Johnston has fallen back, it is conjectured, in the direction of Greensboro. Even if there is no intention on his part to surrender at present, his capture is but a matter of a few days. It is believed here, however, that he intends to surrender, and the delay in doing so is inexplicable to the people hereabouts.

The railroad is now running twelve miles beyond this place, and communication will be had with Raleigh in a few days.

Our Newbern Correspondence.

NEWBERN, April 15, 1865.

There is an apparently well authenticated rumor here this morning that Kilpatrick has captured Governor Vance, that Sherman is holding him as a prisoner of war. He was on his way from Johnston to Sherman to give up the State, but in the meantime Jeff. Davis reached Johnston and instructed him to countermand the order. Couriers were immediately sent to Vance, informing him that the order was countermanded, when he turned back and was arrested as stated. Johnston is with his army at Hillsboro. Davis and family are with him.

Sherman is at Raleigh. Railroad communication will be opened to Raleigh by Monday.

Mr. J. E. P. Doyle's Despatch.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., April 9, 1865.

HOW SHERMAN'S ARMY RECEIVED THE NEWS OF THE CAPTURE OF RICHMOND.

This army is glad and rejoices. Richmond has fallen, and they praise God and Ulysses S. Grant. Their enthusiasm knows no restraint. The news was first received on Friday morning, in the form of a despatch from General Schurz to General Sherman, posted on the bulletin board at Sherman's headquarters, and thousands gathered about it during the day. This time there were no improbable grape vines. It was true, and away the men ran to their commands to spread the glad tidings. The First division of the Fourteenth corps was on review. General Buell, to whom the news was first told, at once communicated it to his brigade. The men were wild with joy. Hats and cheers went up all along the line, and when the command "Attention" was given every owner of an old seedy hat had swapped it off for a better one just from the quartermaster's boxes.

The news ran along the line like a drift of wind. Now Morgan's command has the news. A moment later Baird's division are howling like Indians, and tossing hats. The next moment the Twentieth, Twenty-third, Seventeenth and Fifteenth corps have taken up the cheers, and the blossoming forests ring with the music of Yankee throats. I have seen joy depicted upon the countenances of men often, but it never sat upon man's face so grandly as on Friday last, when every throat joined in the oft-repeated cheers for Grant and his army—that, often repulsed, were never whipped.

FORWARD TO PRESS JOHNSTON.

Last night Sherman received a despatch from Grant, announcing that he was pressing Lee closely. "Move forward on Johnston, press him hard, and let us finish the job at once!" is the language of the Lieutenant General's despatch. This was unnecessary. When it was received Sherman's wagons were already loaded with four fifths supplies, one fifth quartermaster's stores, and three thousand extra pairs of shoes to a corps, and he was ready, all but mining the thousands of contrabands and recruits that are coming up hourly. Orders are out, and we move to-morrow morning in pursuit of Johnston.

JOHNSTON'S WHEREABOUTS.

Two rebels came in to-day and surrendered to Brevet Brigadier General Hobart. They are direct from Smithfield, and report Johnston, with his main army, intrenched there. Smithfield is about midway between this point and Raleigh. A few days march will put Sherman's army there, then Mr. Johnston must strike into or fight. If the former, which is probable, he will no doubt fall back upon Lee, if the latter, Sherman won't leave a grease spot in him. We move towards Raleigh, will keep our communications open for a time at least, and I shall write often. Should Lee come out, via Danville, he will no doubt join Johnston and strike for the Trans-Mississippi Department, via Augusta, Atlanta, &c. If so, I should not be surprised to see Sherman back in Georgia and Tennessee ere many days.

CORPS BADGES.

All Sherman's corps now have the proper badges by which they are known. The Western army for a long time opposed the custom imported from the Potomac of wearing a badge, but as the Twentieth brought it out, and the Fourteenth followed suit, the other corps gradually overcame their prejudices, and each has its badge. The Twentieth corps has the star—red for the First division, white for the Second, and blue for the Third, the Fourteenth has the acorn—red, white and blue, the Fifteenth the cartridge box, and the Seventeenth the arrow.

Logan's veterans are fond of the cartridge box, and assert it as a standing sign—"We are always ready." The history of its adoption is said to be this:—An Irishman passing headquarters was asked where he belonged. "Logan's corps," was his response. "Logan's corps? and where the devil is your badge?" His ready wit found an answer. Placing his hand upon the cartridge box, he grinned wickedly, and responded, "There, be Jasus! forty rounds in the box!" Logan was so pleased with Pat's wit that he chose the cartridge box as a badge.

The Press Despatches.

NEWBERN, N. C., April 15—10 A. M.

The superintendent of the railroad has arrived here from Goldsboro, and reports that Governor Vance was captured by our cavalry, between Hillsboro and Raleigh, on the 13th inst. The report states that he (Vance) had been sent to Sherman by General Johnston, who was at Hillsboro, with instructions to surrender the State of North Carolina to General Sherman, but that these instructions were afterwards countermanded, and Vance was on his return to Johnston, without having seen Sherman, when he was captured. He is now a prisoner of war, not having carried out his mission.

The report also states that Jeff. Davis and family had joined Johnston at Hillsboro, which is about thirty miles west of Raleigh. Whether Davis arrived at Hillsboro after Governor Vance had been sent to Sherman, and caused Johnston's instructions to Vance to be set aside, does not appear.

The mail is about leaving, and there is no time for investigation.

Sherman's forces entered Raleigh a few days since, and moving on beyond the place after Johnston, who is falling back without fighting.

Varieties.

Bennett Young, the only one of the St. Albans raiders who did not receive a full discharge in the Toronto court the other day, was released on Tuesday last on giving eight thousand dollars bail for his appearance.

South American advices, dated to the 15th of March received, via England, by the steamship Europa, report the surrender of the city of Montevideo to the allied forces. The Brazilians were in possession of the place. This confirms the statements given in the HERALD of the 8th and 12th inst.

A New Orleans journal of the 8th inst. claimed to have intelligence that the commander of the principal army of Juarez in Central Mexico had abandoned the contest and that his troops had returned to their homes.

Captain Powell, of the steamer Commander, arrived at this port on Friday from Morehead City, states that when off Cape Hatteras, on the 13th inst., he passed ten or twelve dead bodies floating on the water, which were supposed to be some of those lost when the steamer General Lyon was destroyed by fire.

General Grant, in an order dated on the 11th inst., has revoked that portion of his special order of the 10th ult. suspending trade operations in certain portions of Virginia and Georgia and in North and South Carolina.

A despatch from Lexington, Kentucky, states that General Palmer is now at Eminence for the purpose of receiving the surrender of all the rebel forces in the State. Those who will not surrender will be declared outlaws and hunted down without mercy.

The people of North Carolina within the lines of the Union army are in favor of calling a convention, to take into consideration the condition of the State, to be held at some point in the interior, when the movements of our troops will afford the proper opportunity.

About three thousand rebel prisoners were held in Libby prison on last Saturday. It is said that the rush of Richmonders to take the oath of allegiance to the government is now so great that it is difficult to meet the demand for the necessary blank forms.

A Cairo despatch says that the rebel Colonel Lorn has arrived at Memphis under a flag of truce for the purpose of conferring with General Washburne on the subject of a proposed extermination of guerillas.

The captain and mates of the ship Great Republic have been sentenced by the United States District Court at San Francisco to various terms of imprisonment, for extreme cruelty to seamen on their late voyage to that port.

A Guaymas (Mexico) letter says that Governor Pesqueira had ordered the illumination of that place whenever Richmond was taken. The letter also states that the Governor was amply prepared to defeat any force the imperialists could send against Sonora.

A Kingston, Jamaica, trade circular of the 5th of April says—"There is not much demand for American provisions or Halifax fish stuffs, except flour, of which the market is but poorly supplied."

The loss of life from the late inundation at Sorel and the adjacent islands, in Canada East, was much greater than at first reported. Fully fifty persons were carried away by the flood and drowned. At l'Isle Dupas three houses were knocked down by the force of the wind and water and seventeen persons drowned.

A culvert on the railroad between Dayton and Toledo, Ohio, gave way on the 12th inst., precipitating the locomotive and tender into a ravine adjoining, instantly killing the fireman and badly injuring the engineer.

Lieutenant Cantwell, a promising young officer of the Engineer corps, who had recently graduated at West Point, and who was stationed at Fort Richmond, Staten Island, was almost instantly killed at that post on last Tuesday by the accidental discharge of a gun while he was in the act of handing it to a comrade.

CHARLESTON.

Reception of the News of Lee's Surrender.

THE FORT SUMTER ANNIVERSARY.

The Old Flag Raised Over the Ruins of the Fort,

&c., &c., &c.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 15, Via BALTIMORE April 17, 1865.

RECEPTION OF THE NEWS OF LEE'S SURRENDER.

On Thursday the steamer Oceanus, from New York, brought the intelligence of the surrender of General Lee. The news caused the liveliest demonstrations of joy among the visitors assembled, the military and citizens generally, for the cry for peace here is universal, and Lee's capitulation is regarded as the finale of the war. It was first announced in the theatre, at a late hour on Thursday night, when the audience became wild with enthusiasm. Dense crowds filled the parlors of the Charleston Hotel, and gave rein to the wildest jubilation over the great event. General Grant, the old flag and President Lincoln were each lustily cheered. Senator Wilson and General Washburne each made brief and stirring addresses. National airs were alternately played by the bands of the Fourteenth Maine and the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh New York regiments. Congratulations were kept up until a late hour. The joy extended to many families which had received information of the glorious intelligence.

THE FORT SUMTER CELEBRATION.

The great event of raising the old flag attracted large numbers of visitors to Charleston. Since Thursday large numbers from the North had been arriving here, filling the hotels to repletion. The steamer Oceanus, from New York, brought a large delegation of Mr. Beecher's congregation, while the Arago had reached the bar and sent in visitors. Numerous other steamers had also arrived from Savannah and Beaufort thronged with visitors.

The day dawned beautifully, and soon there was a general movement toward the steamer at the wharves, while the national flag was suspended from all the public and many private buildings, all combining to make up a novel scene for the city of Charleston.

About six o'clock the arrival of the steamer Diamond, General Gillmore's flagship, with the officers and his staff, together with a number of distinguished visitors on board, was announced. Long before ten o'clock the wharves and streets leading to them, along which it was supposed the visitors would pass, were thronged by a crowd anxious to see the distinguished strangers. The streets were lined with thousands and the white citizens were largely in attendance, but were drawn out by curiosity rather than patriotism, though peace is now the God they worship.

THE NAVAL DEMONSTRATIONS.

It was intended by Admiral Dahlgren to decorate the vessels of the squadron with flags, which were to go up simultaneously with the hoisting of the flag on Sumter, but the unanimous wish of the [illegible] caused him to order them to be thrown to the breeze at eight o'clock in the morning.

At that hour the Pawnee, Sonora, Philadelphia, Santiago de Cuba, the Monitors and several other naval vessels fired a salute of twenty one guns each in front of the city wharves. The Monitors had never been up to the wharves of the city before, and the curiosity to see these terrors was very great.

The national ensign floated from all the old rebel forts in the harbor except Fort Sumter, from the centre of which a bare pole towering high above its ramparts, was visible. The whole forenoon was occupied in transporting the immense number of visitors to Fort Sumter. The Canonicus took the lead, followed by the steamers Blackstone, Oceanus, Delaware, W. W. Colt, Nelly Baker, Golden Gate, Anna Maria, all the naval tugs, and the renowned steamer Planter, Captain David Small (colored)—all crowded with passengers—the Planter being black with the colored population of Charleston.

On their arrival at the fort the visitors passed from the boats to the wharf recently erected on the west angle. A flight of steps leading to the parapet had been erected, and another from thence down to the parade ground. Detachments of marines and sailors from the different vessels, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Woodford, with the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh New York and the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, were drawn up in line on either side, and presented a fine appearance. Three men had all distinguished themselves in the naval and military operations against Sumter, and were consequently assigned to a position of honor in the programme of the day.

During the time of the assemblage of the spectators and participants of the ceremonies of the day, those who had just arrived were busily engaged in examining the immense ruin and groping through the dark passages, peering into the bombproofs and magazines, looking into the throats of the big guns, collecting pieces of exploded shells as mementoes, and viewing the surrounding network of rebel fortifications from the ramparts. The scene from the crumbling and demolished ramparts was particularly pleasing. The naval vessels, in their gay and brilliant regalia, formed a circle around the fort, inside of which were many port steamers landing their passengers. Turning from the scene without, the scene within the fort was gradually assuming a more interesting aspect. A large platform had been erected in the centre of the parade ground, with an arched canopy overhead, draped with the American flag and intermingled with beautiful wreaths of evergreens and flowers. The platform was for General Anderson, the orator of the day, and other distinguished visitors and a [illegible] of Charleston.

On the steps beside the speaker's stand was a golden eagle holding a wreath of flowers and evergreens. The flagstaff, about one hundred and fifty feet high, had been erected immediately in the centre of the parade ground, and the halyards adjusted by those of the crew of the [illegible], who took part in the assault on Fort Sumter, ordered by Admiral Dahlgren September 8, 1863.

As the various distinguished officers arrived, they were enthusiastically greeted by the assembled multitude. About eleven o'clock, Rear Admiral Dahlgren arrived, accompanied by Captain G. V. Fox, the Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mr. Nicolay, the private secretary of President Lincoln, and was warmly greeted. He was followed by Chief Captain [illegible] and from one hundred to three hundred naval officers of the squadron and others. In front of the platform were arranged seats capable of accommodating between three and four thousand persons, which, before the ceremonies commenced, were filled to overflowing, and the attendance of ladies, principally visitors from the North, was larger than expected. There were between four hundred and five hundred of the elite present, and among the latter were the wife of Mr. A. H. Mackey, his lady and two daughters. It was not until after eleven o'clock that General Gillmore arrived, accompanied by Major General Robert Anderson and his daughter. Their appearance on the parapet was the signal for loud and prolonged cheers.

Their advance to the platform and General Anderson, for the first time since driven out by the mob of destruction, [illegible] which to recognize the Fort Sumter he left but four years ago in a mass of chaotic ruins. He deeply glanced up the immense disaster, and his eyes filled with tears of joy that the opportunity had arrived for him to replace the flag he had lowered at the demand of traitors.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher did not arrive until half-past twelve o'clock, the steamer having been delayed by grounding; but when he was recognized the whole audience rose and gave him a cheering welcome.

Among the distinguished officers attending the navy were Admiral Dahlgren, Fleet Captain Bradford, Commodore Stephen Rowan (formerly of the Ironsides), Fleet Engineer Danby, Paymaster Hatmough, Judge Advocate Cogdell, Lieutenant Commander Matthews and staff, and over two hundred naval officers in full uniform.

The following distinguished army officers and civilians were also seated on the platform:—Colonel Charles Anderson, brother of Major General Anderson, arm in arm with Theodore Tilton, editor of the New York *Independent*, Judge Swayne, of the Supreme Court of the United States, Judges Kerr and Thompson, and Congressman Kelly, of Pennsylvania, William Lloyd Garrison and George Thompson; Professor Davis, of West Point; Major General Doubleday, General R. D. Townsend, Adjutant General United States Army; General John A. Dix, Provost Marshal General Fry, Colonel Stewart L. Woodford and wife, Judge Hall, General Saxton and staff, Medical Director Eyres, Provost Marshal General Thompson, Colonel Bigert, Major W. L. M. Burger, Captain Bragg, Captain Merrill, Rev. Mathias Harris, Rev. R. S. Storrs, Jr., D. D., Joseph Hoxie and Sergeant Hart, with the old flag and Fort Sumter wall logs. There were also a large detachment of white and colored troops, marines and sailors, serving as a guard of honor.

The ceremonies were commenced by singing a song and chorus entitled "Victory at Last," which was given with great fervor, the audience joining in the chorus. Prayer was then offered by the venerable Rev. Matthew Harris, chaplain United States Army, being the same divine who offered prayer at the raising of the flag on Fort Sumter, when Major Anderson removed his command from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, Dec. 27, 1860.

Then followed the reading of selections from the Psalms, by Rev. R. S. Storrs, D. D., and the people, alternately. Psalms 126, 47 and 98 were then read.

Major Anderson's despatch to the government, dated steamship Baltic, off Sandy Hook, April 18, 1861, announcing the fall of Fort Sumter, was then read by General E. D. Townsend.

REMARKS OF GENERAL ANDERSON.

The raising of the old flag by Major General Anderson was the next act on the programme, and when he stepped forward on the platform, the burst of joy was uncontrollable, and the gallant old soldier wept, and was for some moments unable to proceed with his remarks, which were as follows:—

My friends and fellow citizens and brother soldiers:—By the considerate appointment of the Honorable Secretary of War, I am here to fulfil the cherished wish of my heart through four long, long years of bloody war, to restore to its proper place this dear flag which floated here during the peace before the first act of this cruel rebellion. I thank God that I have lived to see this day—(Great applause)—and to be here to perform this duty to my country. My heart is filled with gratitude to that God who has so signally blessed us, who has given us blessings beyond measure. May all the world proclaim, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will towards men. (Voices—Amen, amen.)

RAISING OF THE FLAG.

At the conclusion of his remarks he raised the halyards, and with firm and steady pull, aided by Sergeant [illegible] the glorious banner ran up the staff amid the plaudits of the assembled multitude. [illegible] When the flag was at the peak of the flagstaff, [illegible] the breeze [illegible] At the moment [illegible] returned, ordered to [illegible] Anderson could with difficulty restrain his emotions [illegible] When the flag [illegible] with a wreath of [illegible] applauded, the vast multitude continued for some moments to gaze at the Gallant [illegible] folds.

The cheers had not subsided when the salute of one hundred guns from Sumter and a national salute from every fort and battery that fired upon Fort Sumter, Fort Moultrie and Battery [illegible], Fort Johnson, Fort Putnam on Morris Island, and Fort Johnson, on James Island, places [illegible] in the inauguration of the rebellion, and [illegible] to take a part not less prominent in the national rejoicing over the restoration of the national authority.

National airs were also played by the band, which was followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the whole audience joining, and producing an effect true to the thing.

Mr. Beecher then delivered an address in his usual eloquent and effective manner, which was frequently interrupted by applause, and the Doxology of Old Hundred was sung with fine effect.

The closing prayer and benediction was pronounced by the Rev. R. S. Storrs, which concluded the services.

The balance of the day was consumed in re-embarking and returning to the city.

The whole of the stirring events of the day were unaccompanied by the slightest accident of any description.

The naval vessels present, including the two monitors, all returned from Sumter and anchored in a line in front of the city wharves, extending from the Atlantic wharf to the Battery.

At sundown the flags on all instantaneously disappeared, and a salute of twenty one guns each was fired by the respective vessels.

A grand ball was given at Hibernia Hall in the evening by General Hatch's staff, which was well attended, and was kept up nearly to daylight on Saturday morning.

MOBILE.

OCCUPATION OF THE CITY BY OUR TROOPS.

Official Report of General Canby.

Capture of Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely.

THE GUNS OF THE RODOLPH SAVED.

FORT TRACY DISMANTLED.

THREE THOUSAND PRISONERS TAKEN.

&c., &c., &c.

The Official Despatches.

WAR DEPARTMENT, April 18, 1865.

Major General JOHN A. DIX, New York:—

The following despatches from Major General Canby report the capture of Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely, which form a part of the rebel defences of the city of Mobile.

GENERAL CANBY'S DESPATCHES.

HEADQUARTERS, M. D. WEST MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD, April 9—9 A. M.

Major General H. W. HALLECK, Chief of Staff:—

Spanish Fort and its dependencies were captured last night. We have twenty-five officers and five hundred and thirty-eight enlisted men prisoners, and have taken five mortars and twenty-five guns. The major part of the garrison escaped by water. Blakely is already invested, and will be assaulted to-day, unless the result is stronger than I now believe them to be.

ED. R. S. CANBY, Major General.

HEADQUARTERS, M. D. WEST MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD, April 9, 1865.

Lieutenant General GRANT and Major General HALLECK:—

I have the honor to report the capture this day of the rebel fortification at Blakely, with five thousand four hundred prisoners and twenty guns.

ED. R. S. CANBY, Major General.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

Major General DIX, New York:—

Official information has reached this department of the occupation of Mobile on the 12th inst. by the troops under command of Major General Canby. No particulars of the capture have yet been received.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Mr. J. J. Dawson's Despatch.

OFF STARKE'S LANDING, MOBILE BAY, April 4, 1865.

The guns of the gunboat Rodolph are being taken off. Brigadier General Cullen has arrived and assumed command of the whole of the artillery, bringing up some four heavy siege guns and mortars.

The troops under command of General Steele invested Blakely yesterday morning.

A means of escape from Spanish Fort was discovered this morning. It extended from the fort to a strip of land by Tensas river. At dark they could pass along the shore under the bluffs from the fort without being seen, but the inlet has been discovered, and a new battery commands that pass. This, with the fleet on the south, has completely shut the rebels in.

Prisoners to the number of two hundred and thirty captured by General Steele, have left for Ship Island.

From an officer who deserted last night from Spanish Fort I learned the rebel killed and wounded amounts to nearly four hundred, and that three of their guns have been dismounted by our artillery, besides a battery knocked to pieces which was stationed near to Blakely and Tensas rivers. Fort Tracy, on the shore of Tensas river, is badly knocked to pieces by one of our batteries on the extreme right.

For the past few days the rebels have been removing provisions and ordnance stores out of Mobile to Selma.

No inhabitants are allowed to leave, nor women and children to come into the city. All communication is cut off with the city except by skiffs. They are making a footway by which to communicate with steamers across a bayou.

Colonel Lucas has sent into camp ninety prisoners, captured by him near Blakely yesterday. He drove the remainder of the enemy's force into Blakely.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.

The following officers have been wounded since operations commenced:—

Colonel W. Marshall, 7th Minnesota, commanding 3d brigade, 1st division, 16th army corps, slightly.

Captain Geo. Ryan, 47th Illinois, arm off.

Lieutenant M. Shaughnessy, 47th Illinois, severely.

Lieutenant H. Folsom, 7th Minnesota, slightly.

Captain Wm. M. Bullock, 108th Illinois, slightly.

Captain Geo. R. Frank, 33d Wisconsin, slightly.

Lieutenant J. H. Mitchell, 49th Wisconsin, severely.

Captain V. Hoffman, 91st Illinois, slightly.

Captain L. H. Myers, 29th Iowa, slightly.

Surgeon Green, in charge of the Third division hospital of the Sixteenth army corps, was shot through the breast today while going to his hospital tents. Captain E. N. Powers, Company F, Twenty-sixth Indiana, was also severely wounded, with thirty-two men.

Surgeon M. Fish, Eleventh Missouri, whose term of service expires in a few days, has been relieved as Surgeon in Chief of the First division, Sixteenth army corps, by Dr. Hunt, Surgeon of Volunteers.

The Press Despatches.

CAIRO, April 18, 1865.

Letters dated Headquarters, Military Division of West Mississippi, Spanish Fort, April 9, say the left lunette of Spanish Fort having previously been taken by General Smith, the enemy evacuated the other parts of the fort at daylight of the 9th. Colonel Bertram's brigade immediately occupied the fort, and found two brass howitzers, one twenty and one thirty pounder Parrotts; six Napoleons, two six pounders, one eight-inch mortar, several eight-inch columbiads, a large quantity of ammunition, but no mules or horses, and but few rations. The guns were spiked with nails. Our prisoners number twenty-five officers and five hundred and twenty seven men. The capture of Spanish Fort gives us Forts Alexis, Eugene and Blakely.

NEW ORLEANS, April 13, 1865.

The *Times* has the following:—

LAKEPORT, April 12, 1865.

I have just arrived from Mobile. The Stars and Stripes were hoisted on batteries Porter and Mackintosh at half past ten A. M. yesterday, and on a church steeple of Mobile at half-past two P. M. General Granger's forces occupy the city.

The rebels commenced evacuating on the 10th and continued until yesterday, when they had all left.

The tugboat Alleen was blown up by torpedoes yesterday.

STONEMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C., CAPTURED.

Nineteen Cannon and More than a Thousand Prisoners Taken.

Immense Quantities of Munitions and Supplies Secured.

Seven Thousand Bales of Cotton Among the Spoils,

&c., &c., &c.

The Official Despatches.

SECRETARY STANTON TO GENERAL DIX.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 18, 1865.

Major General DIX, New York:—

The following despatches, containing details of the expedition under command of Major General Stoneman, have been forwarded to the department by Major General Thomas:—

HEADQUARTERS, NASHVILLE, April 18—1 30 P. M.

Major General H. W. HALLECK, Chief of Staff:—

I forward the following report from Major General Stoneman, just received, for the information of the Secretary of War and the Lieutenant General, and take pleasure in specially inviting their attention to the importance of the work performed by General Stoneman, who, in spirit, fully executed the orders given him before starting on the expedition.

The officers specially mentioned by General Stoneman—Major Keogh, Captains Morrow, Allen and Chamberlain—have heretofore on many occasions distinguished themselves by gallantry and good conduct in battle.

GENERAL STONEMAN'S DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS, EAST TENNESSEE, IN THE FIELD, CAMP AT STATESVILLE, N. C., April 13, Via JONESBORO, Jis., April 18—7 A. M.

To Major General THOMAS, Commanding Department of the Cumberland:—

I have the honor to report the following as the result of our operations since my last despatch from Boone, N. C. From Boone it became necessary to cross the Blue Ridge into the Yadkin river bottom, in order to obtain supplies for men and horses. There we were detained three days by freshets. From thence we struck for Christiansburg. On the route I detached Col. Miller, with a portion of his brigade, to Wytheville, and Major Wagner, with a portion of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania, Palmer's brigade, to Big Lick. These three points were struck almost simultaneously. Col. Palmer attacked, and after some fighting captured Wytheville, destroyed the depot of supplies at that point, and also at Max Meadow. Major Wagner, after striking the railroad at Big Lick, pushed on towards Lynchburg, destroying on his way the important bridges over the Big and Little rivers, and got to within four miles of Lynchburg with the main body, and effectually destroyed the road between New river and Big Lick, and then struck for Greensboro, on the North Carolina Railroad.

Arrived near Salem, N. C., I detailed Palmer's brigade to destroy the bridges between Danville and Greensboro, and between Greensboro and Yadkin river and the large depots of supplies along the road. This duty was performed with considerable fighting, the capture of four hundred prisoners, and to my entire satisfaction. With the other two brigades, Brown's and Miller's, and the artillery under the command of Lieutenant Regan, we pushed for Salisbury, where we found about three thousand troops under the command of Major General W. M. Gardiner and fourteen pieces of artillery, under command of Colonel (late Lieutenant General) Pemberton, the whole formed behind Grant's creek, about two miles and a half from Salisbury. As soon as a proper disposition could be made I ordered a general charge along the entire line, and the result was the capture of the whole fourteen pieces of artillery, and thousand three hundred and sixty four prisoners, including fifty-three officers.

All the artillery and one thousand one hundred and sixty-four prisoners are now with us. The remainder of the force was chased through and several miles beyond the town, but scattered and escaped into the woods.

We remained at Salisbury two days, during which time we destroyed fifteen miles of railroad track and the bridges towards Charlotte, and then moved to this point. From here we shall move to the south side of the Catawba river, and be in a position to operate towards Charlotte and Columbia, or upon the flank of an army moving south.

The following is a partial list of the public property captured north of Salisbury and destroyed by us:—Four large cotton factories and seven thousand bales of cotton; four large magazines, containing ten thousand stand of small arms and accoutrements, one million rounds of small arm ammunition, ten thousand rounds of fixed artillery ammunition and seven thousand pounds of powder, thirty five thousand bushels of corn, fifty thousand bushels of wheat, one hundred and sixty thousand pounds of cured bacon, one hundred thousand suits of gray uniforms and clothing, two hundred and fifty thousand army blankets, twenty thousand pounds of harness leather, ten thousand pounds of saltpetre, also a very large amount of sugar, salt, rice and other stores and medical supplies, valued by the rebel medical directors at one hundred thousand dollars in gold. In addition to the arsenals at Salisbury, the military workshop was being fitted up, and was filled with machinery sent from Raleigh and Richmond; all of which was destroyed.

The depots along the route traversed by our various parties have furnished us with abundance. The number of horses and mules captured and taken along the road we are no means of estimating. I can say, however, that we are much better mounted than when we left Knoxville. We have a surplus of led animals, and sufficient besides to haul off all of our captures, mount a portion of the prisoners and about a thousand contrabands, and this after crossing Stone Mountains once and the Blue Ridge three times, and a march made by headquarters since the 20th of last month of [illegible] hundred miles, and much more by portions of the command. The rapidity of our movements in almost every instance caused our advance guard to herald our approach and make the surprise complete. General Gillem, the immediate commander of the division, who is entitled to a full share of whatever is due, will make the detailed report of the expedition.

The only casualties in my staff was Captain Morrow, Assistant Adjutant General, who, while gallantly assisting Major Keogh, my aid de camp, leading the Eleventh Kentucky cavalry, in the fight at Salisbury, was on his [illegible] birthday, severely but not dangerously wounded in the left knee. These two young officers, as was also Major Bascom, Assistant Adjutant General, my chief of staff, Captain Chamberlain, my chief quartermaster, and Captain Allen, Assistant Adjutant General, I wish to bring to your special attention, and through you to the General in Chief.

GEO. STONEMAN, Major General.

G. H. THOMAS, Major General.

ANOTHER BORDER RAID THREATENED.

Expected Raid from Canada on Ogdensburg and Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 17, 1865.

A telegram was received yesterday by the Mayor from Major General J. J. Peck, commanding at New York, stating that information had been received at his headquarters that an organized band of one hundred and fifty men were in Carleton county, Canada, prepared to make a raid upon Rochester or Ogdensburg.

The Mayor called a meeting of an advisory committee of citizens to take measures for meeting the raiders.

General Williams received orders from the Adjutant General of the State to put the Fifty fourth regiment upon duty, and two companies are now under arms.

The raiders will meet with a warm reception if they should come.

THE WAR IN KENTUCKY.

Rumored Surrender of the Rebel General Lyon.

CAIRO, April 17, 1865.

A despatch from Paducah mentions the surrender of the rebel General Lyon to General Meredith.

More Guerillas Surrendered.

LOUISVILLE, April 17, 1865.

The guerilla chief Major Walker Taylor, Captain Taylor and five of his men, who surrendered themselves to Dr. Owens, a member of our Legislature, under the late order of General Palmer, arrived on the Henderson packet this morning.

The guerilla Captain Rawley, who was captured by Steele, back of Cloverport, came up on the same steamer as a prisoner.

Agricultural.

The Garden.

[illegible]

Markets.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

[illegible]

NEW YORK HORSE MARKET.

[illegible]

THE DRY GOODS TRADE.

[illegible]

THE BOOT AND SHOE TRADE.

[illegible]

CITY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

[illegible]

RICE.—We notice small sales of Rangoon at 10c.

SALT.—There has been but little inquiry for any description, and prices are wholly nominal. The stock, though not large, is more than ample for the demand. Sales unimportant.

SEEDS.—Clover was in moderate demand, with sales of 160 bags at 60c. Timothy was quiet, but steady, at $6 a $6. Rough flax was dull and lower, with sales at from $3 to $2 25. In Calcutta linseed there has been a fair business doing, the sales comprising 6,000 bags here at $2 17½ gold, and 2,000 do in Boston at $2 10 gold.

SKINS.—Goat have been in moderate demand and full prices have been realized. The sales were 82 bales Cawnpore, 100 do Matamoros, on private terms, and 400 do Vera Cruz at full prices. For deer the demand continues moderate, and we have no sales of consequence to report. We quote goat:—Tampico, 39c. a 40c.; Matamoros, 35c. a 40c.; Vera Cruz, 36c. a 38c.; and Buenos Ayres, 31c. a 34c. Deer—Honduras, 45c. a 50c.; Vera Cruz, 45c. a 50c.; Central American, 42½c. a 45c.; San Juan and Sisal, 40c. a 42½c.; and Para, 42½c. a 35c.—all in gold.

SPELTER.—The market remains dull, and in the absence of sales prices were wholly nominal.

SPICES.—The demand was moderate and confined to the immediate wants of the local trade. Small sales were effected of different descriptions at previous prices.

SUMAC.—We notice sales of 16,000 lbs. No. 1, on private terms.

SUGAR.—Only a moderate business was transacted, and the market was firm, but tending downward: 11½c. a 11¾c. for fair to good refining Cuba. The sales were 247 hhds. Cuba muscovado at 11½c. a 13¾c., and 102 hhds. Porto Rico at 11½c. a 14c. Refined was more active and firm, at 16 a 16¾c. for soft yellow, 17c. a 17¼c. for soft white, and 18½c. a 18¾c. for powdered, crushed and granulated.

TALLOW was dull and nominal. We notice sales of 100,000 lbs. at 11½c. a 11¾c.

TEA.—There was no business of importance transacted, but there was rather more inquiry. Prices were without material change.

TIN.—Pig continues quiet and we have no sales to report, prices are steady at our last rates.

TOBACCO.—There has been but little business transacted, and we have only to report sales of 141 hhds. Kentucky at 7½c. a 22c., and 130 cases seed leaf at 8c. a 12½c. For manufactured there has been but little inquiry, but prices were without material change.

WHALEBONE was quiet, and we have no important sales to report.

WHISKEY.—Receipts, 161 bbls. The market was quiet, but decidedly firm, prices having advanced 2c., with sales of 250 bbls. Western at $2 14 a $2 15, closing at the latter price.

WOOL.—There is more demand from the manufacturers, and a good business is doing at the reduction in price before noted. The sales were 40 bales Mestiza at 23c. gold; 100 do low Russian, 18c., gold, and 250,000 lbs domestic fleece at from 65c. to 75c., mostly 60c. a 70c., and 6,000 do. unwashed, 42½c.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Europa, from Queenstown April 2, arrived at Halifax on Friday morning, on her voyage to Boston. Her news is two days later.

The United States Minister at Lisbon had demanded satisfaction from the Portuguese government for the insult and injury done to our flag by firing on the Niagara and Sacramento. He requested that the commander of Fort Belem be dismissed and the Union flag saluted with twenty-one guns. No decision had been come to. The American commanders deny that they were about to sail before the appointed time, and say they were merely shifting their anchorage when fired on. Our special correspondence from Corunna gives an interesting narrative of the events which occurred to the date of the sailing of the Niagara and Sacramento from their anchorage off that place. The fact of eight guns having just been shipped from England to the Spanish coast increased the belief that there was another rebel privateer operating in …

[illegible]

It was officially stated in the British House of Commons that the English and United States governments were in correspondence on the subject of "Fenian" threats of an invasion of Canada and Ireland by members of this body.

The Canadian defence question remained in abeyance, pending the arrival of the executive delegates from Canada in England.

The Liverpool cotton market closed firmer, but with quotations unchanged, on the 8th of April. Breadstuffs were dull. Provisions were flat. Consols closed in London at 90¾ a 90⅞ for money on the 8th inst.

Current News Items.

President Johnson was waited upon on Tuesday by Governor Oglesby and other prominent citizens of Illinois. In response to an address from these gentlemen the new President spoke at considerable length, and in a most forcible and able manner. While he stated he did not consider it proper to define what would be his course of action on various matters, he distinctly announced his previously expressed conviction that traitors to the government should receive the fullest measure of punishment, and to some extent foreshadowed his administrative policy.

It appears that General Ord's revocation of the permission granted by General Weitzel for the Virginia rebel Legislature to hold a session in Richmond, was promulgated after consultation with General Grant, and by his direction. General Ord, on assuming special supervision of affairs in and around Richmond, also issued an order inviting the people in the surrounding country to bring in their supplies of marketing, as formerly, and calling … occupations, and assuring all of protection. The beneficial effects of this latter order are said to have been almost immediately perceptible. Another order from General Ord informs all soldiers of the rebel army of Northern Virginia who were not present with their organization at the time of its surrender that they can avail themselves of all the benefits of that act by appearing within the national lines, reporting themselves and laying down their arms.

Large numbers of rebel deserters are coming into the Union lines at various points on the Mississippi river. They represent the rebel armies of Mississippi and the Trans-Mississippi as having an existence in name only, that the numbers for duty are exceedingly small, and that all are much disheartened and demoralized at the prospects of the confederacy.

Between two and three o'clock on Sunday morning a fire broke out in the extensive five story cooperage establishment No. 540 Water street, and communicated to an adjoining lumber yard and to the bonded warehouses Nos. 529, 531 and 533, on the opposite side of the street, consuming nearly all the contents of the several buildings and the lumber in the yard. The value of the buildings and stocks of goods destroyed it is thought was at least a million and a half of dollars. It is understood there were insurances on the greater part of the amount. Mr. Charles Hensel, a member of No. 16 Hose Company, was killed by being struck by a falling wall. His remains were buried under the ruins, and were exhumed by his fellow firemen.

A Rio Janeiro journal announces the receipt by the Brazilian government of an official communication from Secretary Seward declaring the disapproval of the government of the United States of the action of Commodore Collins, of the steamer Wachusett, in seizing, in the harbor of Bahia, the rebel pirate Florida, and giving assurance that that officer will be suspended and tried by court martial. The complicity in the seizure of Mr. Wilson, the American Consul at Bahia, is also alluded to, and his dismissal from office is suggested. It is promised that the Brazilian flag shall receive proper honors and that the crew of the Florida shall be released; but the government of the United States does not consider itself responsible for the loss of the vessel, as she was sunk accidentally.

The steamship Ocean Queen, from Aspinwall on the 6th inst., arrived in this port on Thursday, bringing a large number of California passengers, over six hundred thousand dollars in specie, and later news from Central and South America. The revolutionary movement in Peru was progressing. That in Bolivia having succeeded, affairs in that country had again become somewhat settled. One Spanish war vessel had arrived at Valparaiso, and another was daily expected, and some believed that the object of the visit of three cruisers was to demand satisfaction from the Chilean government for having refused to allow the Spanish squadron to receive supplies in its ports during the pendency of the difficulties with Peru, but this apprehension was not general.

Exciting Mexican news and reports are furnished by one of our correspondents in the city of Mexico, writing on the 27th ult. He states that Maximilian's subjects are much agitated over rumors that the empire is shortly to be invaded by large numbers of soldiers who have heretofore been fighting for Jeff Davis' confederacy. General Price is said to be one of the leaders in this movement, and it is expected that during the coming summer an immense force of our rebels will cross the Rio Grande, provided with arms, ammunition and other necessary supplies, and march to …

[illegible]

Marriages and Deaths.

Died.

[illegible]

Advertisements.

[illegible]